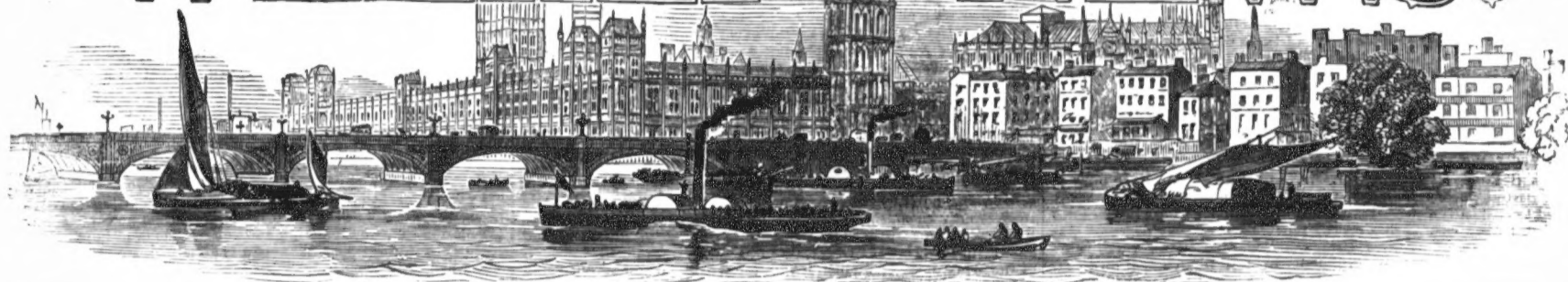


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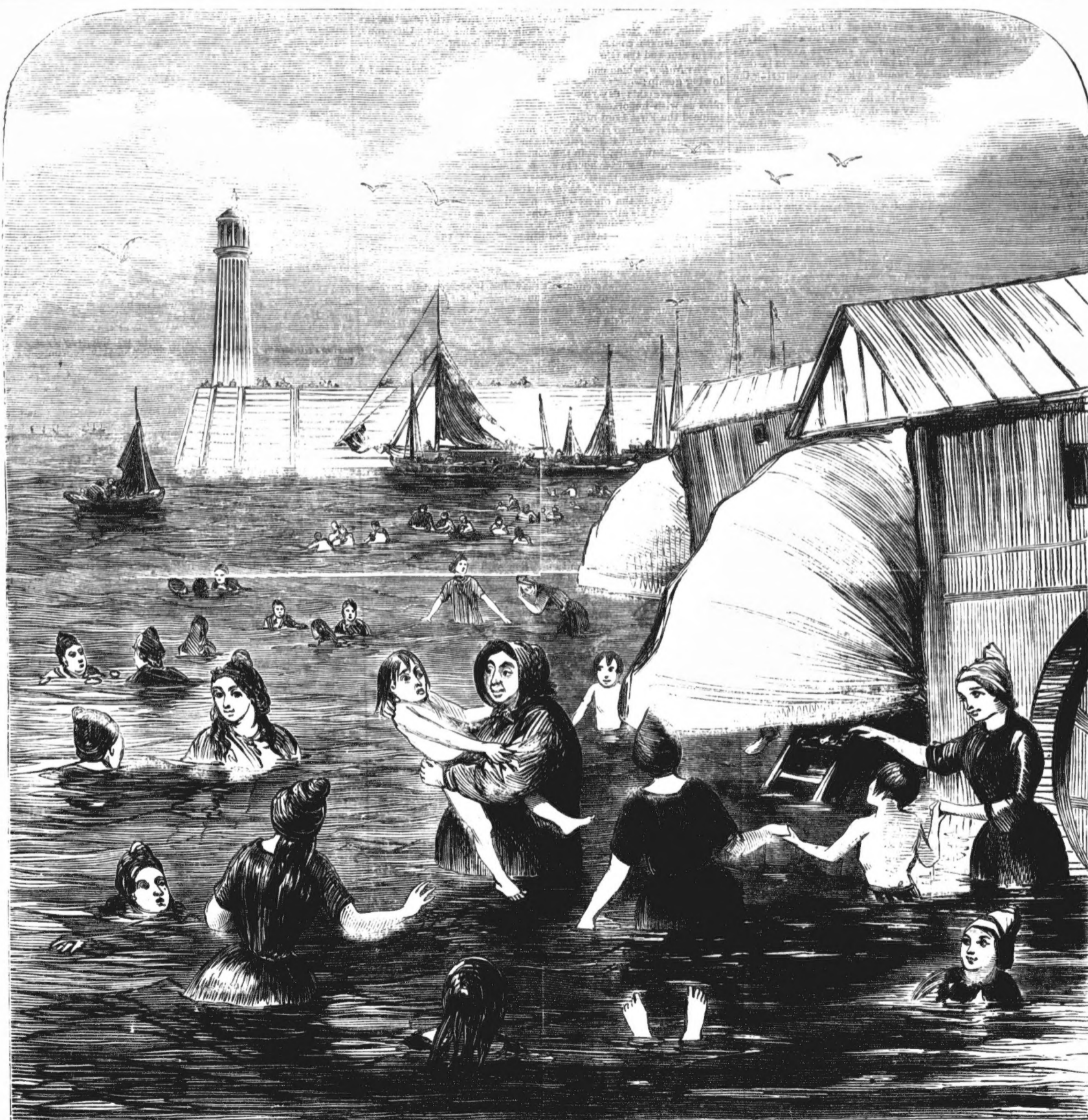
# PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



No. 7.—VOL. I. NEW SERIES.

LONDON, SATURDAY, AUGUST 1, 1863.

ONE PENNY.



THE BATHING SEASON AT MARGATE. (See page 101.)

## Notes of the Week.

THE Crystal Palace put on its extra holiday attire on Saturday on occasion of the fête for the Dramatic College. The weather, to be sure, was somewhat of a drawback, but in spite of damp and wet many thousands went down in the course of the day to enjoy the revelries which had been provided in honour of that charity. We need not here particularise the entertainments; it is enough to say that the fortune-tellers had ample employment, that the actresses who presided at the fancy fair did a large business, that Richardson's show was never empty, that Zadkiel's glass had more peers through its medium into futurity than Lieutenant Morrison could bring into the witness box; and that Wombwell's menagerie afforded new and startling illustrations of natural history which were all unknown before the delighted visitors. The chief of the various attractions provided for the friends of the Dramatic College was undoubtedly Richardson's Theatre, where a thrilling melodrama, entitled, "Barbadazulo Yanagibroso, the Demon of the Castle Heights; or, the Brother's Revenge," was represented to crowded audiences every ten minutes. The usual formula of a parade was observed outside, much to the delight of the visitors; and we may add, through the stupendous exertions of Mr. Brooks, the leader, the advantage of the treasury.

On Saturday afternoon, Mr. Serjeant Payne held an inquiry at St. Bartholomew's Hospital, touching the death of Joseph Legg, aged twenty-seven, who lost his life under the following circumstances:—It appeared that on the previous Thursday deceased was driving a van along New Bridge-street, Blackfriars, when, being intoxicated, he fell asleep. Suddenly he fell off his seat on to the stones; his head struck against the stones. He was picked up insensible and conveyed to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, where he died six hours after admission from fracture of the skull. The deceased was employed at Paul's-wharf, Thames-street. After some remarks from the coroner, the jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death."

On Saturday, Mr. William Payne, coroner for the City of London and Southwark, held an inquest respecting the death of Jessie Jenner, aged five months, who was alleged to have lost her life through starvation, under very strange circumstances. Maria Shrine said that on the previous Wednesday she was asked by the father of the deceased to assist him in picking or forcing in a door in the house, 28, Lansdown-place, Southwark. Upon entering the room, the wife of the man took up a chopper and knife, and attempted to strike them. She appeared to be out of her mind. In a corner of the room, on a box, lay the dead body of the deceased, with a piece of muslin over its face. A doctor was sent for. Henry Jenner said that his wife had become deranged since January last, on account of the following circumstances:—In that month his daughter who was twenty years of age, was a servant at the Sun Hotel, Jersey. A colonel in the army took a fancy to her, and married her. He made a settlement on his wife, and also promised a small allowance to witness's wife. The latter was of respectable family, her brother being the editor of a newspaper in the Channel Islands. Witness had been in a better position in life than he was at present. He had a legacy left him by his uncle, but it proved his ruin, and he had to become a bargeman. The colonel, after his marriage, went with his wife to France, and as there had been no communication from either of them his wife grieved and lost her mind. She used to sit at the window, saying, "Here she comes. She is coming down the street at last." She used also to imagine that the doctors were walking in at the window to trepan her. He often asked her to give the child milk, but she neglected it. He was out all day, and could not see after it. The coroner having summed up, the jury returned a verdict of "Death from want of nourishment."

On Saturday information was forwarded to Mr. Humphreys, Middlesex coroner, of a circumstance that has given rise to considerable excitement in the neighbourhood of Poplar and Millwall. It appears that on the previous Thursday evening some excavators who were employed in digging a new dry dock at Messrs. Darger's iron ship-works, Millwall, came upon the skeleton of a man about eight feet beneath the surface. The bones were taken up and placed in a shell, and carried to the dead-house in Poplar. The most exaggerated rumours immediately got afloat, to the effect that a murder had been committed, and the body buried for purposes of concealment at the place where the remains were found. There appears, however, to be no foundation for this notion.

**HORRIBLE OUTRAGE.**—One of the most horrible cases of outrage it has ever fallen to our lot to record was brought before the Rushall magistrates. Four men were charged with having each of them brutally violated an unhappy woman named Eric, a widow, who earned a living by hawking tinware. On the 11th inst. the woman called at a public-house at Pelsall, and though she was then intoxicated she had "something to drink." At last she was pushed out of the house by the prisoners, who took her into an empty house and there committed the offence charged against them. Afterwards the poor creature was thrown into a pigsty, and there drenched repeatedly with buckets of water thrown on her by the prisoners and their abettors, for a strange part of the story is that the brutal ill-treatment of the prosecutrix was witnessed by many persons, including several women. The evidence of independent persons puts this beyond doubt, and it is in evidence also that one of the men proposed to finish their devilish work by throwing the prosecutrix into "the cut," that is, the canal. This threat might have been carried into execution but for the interference of a Mrs. Griffiths, who, with her husband, succeeded in rescuing the prosecutrix from the savage mob, and gave her shelter for the night. According to Mrs. Griffiths's statement, Eric, when dragged out of the pigsty had nothing on but "a bit of an old gown and a chemise," all the rest of her clothing having been literally torn off in the struggle. The witness added, "She lay crouched up like a half-drowned dog, and was quite helpless," so helpless, indeed, that she had to be carried into Mrs. Griffiths's house, and has since been lodged in the infirmary at the Walsall Workhouse. For obvious reasons it is impossible to speak of such a case as this without great reserve, but we must say that anything more hideous than the awful depth of brutal immorality revealed by it has not come under our notice since the very similar case which happened at Sedgley (if we are not mistaken) about two years ago. A gleam of light is thrown upon the blackness of the crime by the humane conduct of Mrs. Griffiths and her husband, and as to the rest, it is satisfactory to know that the chief offenders are now lying in Stafford gaol awaiting their trial at the assizes.—*Birmingham Post.*

**"NO HOME COMPLETE WITHOUT A WILLCOX AND GIBBS SEWING MACHINE.**—Simple, compact, efficient, durable and noiseless. Warranted to fulfil all the requirements of a perfect family machine. Prospectus free on application at No. 1, Ludgate-hill. [Advertisement.]

**A FOOD AND LUXURY WITHOUT A FAULT.**—No parent or invalid should fail to buy Maltzema. It was reported by the jury of the late Exhibition "Exceedingly Excellent for food," and obtained the two prize medals, being the sole awards gained by any article of its kind. Maltzema is highly recommended by our first physicians as the best, lightest, most palatable, and most nutritious food for invalids and children, and prepared according to the directions given, it may be made into the most delicious cakes, custards, puddings, blanc mangas, and other exquisite dishes, effecting a wonderful saving in eggs, isinglass, &c.—[Advertisement.]

## Foreign News.

## FRANCE.

*La France* says:—

"We learn by way of Havannah that Juarez has been abandoned by his troops. It is said that he had relinquished his intention of occupying San Luis Potosi, and was making his way to the Pacific coast in order to embark for New York."

*La France* also announces that the number of workmen employed on the fortifications of Cronstadt has been increased from 15,000 to 18,000.

A Paris letter, of Monday last, has the following:—

"So far from undergoing any diminution, the belief in war seems to be acquiring greater extension every day. At Vichy the Emperor makes a point of appearing a good deal in public, and his features are eagerly, but need I add vainly, scanned by the multitude, who imagine they can detect in the impenetrable features of the modern Caesar whether he means to put up with or resent the slight he has sustained at the hands of the Russian diplomatist. In spite of the utter absence of any official clue to what may take place, the peace party are profoundly discouraged. It is understood that the Duke de Montebello (the ambassador at St. Petersburg) has sent home despatches which leave no doubt of the excessive irritation felt by the Government of the Czar, and a diplomatic rupture may be considered imminent. Indeed, the silence of the Sphinx matters little when we see him whetting his tusks and sharpening his claws. I hear, on good authority, that that portion of the army of Lyons which is quartered at the camp at Sathonay is being rapidly organized for immediate service in the field, and letters have been received from officers and men, taking a long farewell of friends and relatives, and making the announcement: '*Nous partons incessamment pour la Pologne.*'" ("We are immediately going to Poland.") Great naval preparations are making, and it is anticipated that the great military problem of iron-clad ships versus stone forts will once more be tried at Cronstadt before the autumn is over. Four iron frigates, the Invincible, the Normande, the Solferino, and the Couronne, have at length come out of dock at Cherbourg. The Magenta steam ram and the Gloire are shortly expected there."

The *Nation*, which continues to advocate peace, launches the following gossip:—

"We have this day received a letter from London, which supplies us with important information touching the reasons which induced the First Lord of the Treasury, after the reading of the Russian despatch, to show himself much more reserved than he had been before. Lord Palmerston did mean at the day to speak very firmly and haughtily, but in the course of the time he received despatches from Berlin which made a sudden change in his views. What was there in these despatches? Our correspondent has not read them, but he is able to state that they spoke of the Rhine frontier as being the object of French designs. Lord Palmerston was told that his ally over the Channel was only waiting for a public declaration from England to enter upon a conflict which would end in France taking the Rhine. This is the reason why Lord Palmerston, who was about to make a thoroughly warlike speech, suddenly changed his mind, and used that pacific language which caused you as much surprise as well-founded mistrust."

The *Nation* is prudent enough to say that it accepts this revelation of its correspondent with "some reserve," but it nevertheless draws the conclusion from it that since England is so distrustful of France, France should be distrustful of England, and not rush blindly into a war.

## PRUSSIA.

Berlin, July 22.

The citizens of Tilsit have addressed the following petition to the King:—

"Most illustrious King and Lord,—

"In the present perilous position of the country we approach your royal Majesty with feelings of respect and confidence. The danger does not menace us from abroad, but arises from the unfortunate state of our own affairs. Foreign foes Prussia has none to fear, if her constitutional rights are recognised and the people in accord with the King."

"We regret to say the good understanding between King and people has been sorely disturbed. An egotistic and ambitious party have succeeded in disavowing your royal Majesty to your loyal people. Owing to the intrigues of this party, greedy of power and exclusive influence, the people now find imperilled the dearest possession they own—the constitution sealed with a thousand oaths."

"The people are determined to allow no one to tear from their grasp the constitution they lawfully possess. The people are resolved to lose and sacrifice everything rather than the fundamental laws of the land, won and enacted after severe struggles."

"Your Majesty,—The people deem the constitution broken, the law of the land to have been violated and set aside. In their simple honesty the people have no understanding for the sophistry and the twisted interpretations the Government have vainly attempted to put upon them as a means of showing their measures to agree with the charter."

"Your Majesty,—Together with the constitution, the belief of the people in the ascendancy of the law has been broken. Such a state, if continued, calls into question and endangers the existence of everything. Truly sorrowing for the welfare of the country, we therefore address to your royal Majesty the humble petition:—

"That your royal Majesty may be graciously pleased to forestall greater misfortunes by convening parliament and restoring our constitutional prerogative in its integrity."

It has been calculated that about fifty petitions, similarly worded, and no way deficient in frankness and sincerity, have been presented in the course of the last few weeks. Nearly all emanate from municipal corporations, representing the views of the more important towns of the monarchy. Indeed, it is speaking within bounds to say that but for the intimidation exercised in some places, and the growing revolutionary indifference in others, the example of the more active towns would have been imitated in the case of nearly every community above the rank of a village.

The *People's Gazette of Berlin*, of the 20th, gives us a Prussian view of the situation. Our contemporary says:—"We do not think it likely that the Polish war will be postponed till the spring. If war is to be waged it should be done now, or all the advantages to the Poles will be sacrificed. France has every kind of motive for not allowing to escape the facilities which are offered by a war this autumn, and for not waiting the doubtful situation of the approaching spring. When we remember the facility with which France sends expeditions into the most distant countries where neither its honour nor its interests are absolutely engaged, we cannot see why she hesitates to make an expedition in Poland. An autumnal campaign would have this advantage, that it would probably be very short. It would be a localised war, commencing in Lithuania, but of which the principal object would be in the kingdom of Poland. This country would be very quickly delivered, and a peace would be concluded which would not essentially modify the map of Europe. On the other hand, a war in the spring would take much wider proportions; it would be a grand war against Russia, in which Austria and England could scarcely remain

neutral, and of which it is impossible to calculate the consequences."

## POLAND.

A Cracow letter says:—

"A foreign diplomatist received from Warsaw such strange communications relative to the doings of Generals Mouravieff and Toll that he expressed a fear lest they should do more injury to the cause of their sovereign than the insurgent Poles had done. Not long since, General Toll flogged a Roman Catholic priest with his own hand, and he would have put the man to death if the Grand Duke Constantine had not commuted the sentence of the court-martial to hard labour for twelve years in the mines of Siberia. In Galicia, Russian agents are employed in inciting the peasants against the nobles in the hope that they will act as they did in 1846."

## EXTRAORDINARY AND DARING ACT OF A FISHERMAN.—SUNDERLAND TO BRIGHAM IN AN OPEN BOAT.

It is not often that a daring feat is performed without some preliminary notice. Advertisements, containing imaginative details, unfrequently announce compromised feats of but not little importance to the world. But there are sometimes acts of valour, of skill, and daring adventure, worthy to be noticed, which are passed by utterly unheeded because circumstances have not brought the deeds or the performers into public notice. An undertaking of an unusually daring and courageous description has been recently performed by a fisherman of Brixham. Not long since a waterman of Plymouth, for a bet, completed a voyage of 310 miles in an open boat, and the deed was praised and marvelled at by a large number of persons. The Brixham fisherman has far surpassed this feat; with very little preparation, and in a very slender craft, in spite of a thousand inconveniences, and as it were by compulsion, he has, in a small open boat, made a voyage of 600 miles on the broad ocean. Such a feat as this has very rarely been accomplished. On Wednesday evening last, between the hours of seven and eight, a strange boat manned by one individual, known by some in Brixham as a fisherman, was seen coming in across Torbay. The appearance of the boat and its manager excited the curiosity of many persons. It was understood by a few who knew the occupant of the boat (Clement Pine) that he was in Hull, and his appearance at such a time, in such a place, and under such circumstances, gave rise to many suggestions and surmises. On his arriving at the harbour steps, he was eagerly questioned by his acquaintances with regard to his extraordinary proceedings, and he stated, much to the astonishment of his audience, that he had made a voyage from Sunderland to Brixham in the boat he had just brought into the harbour. Pine, like many other Brixham fisherman, had been to Hull, and from that place to Sunderland, on a fishing excursion, but had been unsuccessful. In endeavouring to work out a trawling sloop he lost his fishing gear, &c.; his sloop was sold, and he was left to his own resources. He collected all his worldly goods together, which he sold, and with his money purchased a small boat, the extreme length of which is nineteen feet, and which is without deck or cuddy, and determined to make his way back to his native town. Accordingly he set about storing his vessel with provisions to sustain him on his perilous voyage. His larder consisted of a very moderate allowance of the most frugal fare, being a quarter of a stone of biscuit, 2lbs. of bacon, 1oz. of coffee, and a gallon and a half of water. He also had with him a box of matches and a compass. He left North Sunderland on Thursday, July 9, at twelve a.m., and touched Hartlepool about the middle of the following day. He had experienced so many misfortunes on his way that he had serious thoughts of turning back, but probably remembering the old proverb, "Nothing venture, nothing win," he was induced to pursue his voyage. In passing through Boston Deepes, with a strong wind from the S.E., the spirit of the boat was carried away, and being unable to reef it, he proceeded on to Dover, which he reached on Monday at mid-day, and remained there the night. He fell in with some trawling sloops, the crews of which used their persuasions to cause him to desist from his hazardous attempt, offering to take him in tow. This offer he declined. The sails were hoisted early next morning, and the boat put out to sea, and Pine succeeded in reaching Newhaven the same day. He stayed but a short time in that place, and arrived at Ryde, Isle of Wight, on Friday afternoon. During his trip he had the good fortune to catch a ling and some haddock, which materially assisted his commissariat department. He anchored at Ryde, and remained there until Sunday, when he left in the middle of the day, arriving at Portland on Monday, where he was welcomed the whole night. The little vessel, with its spirited master, reached Teignmouth on Tuesday; and, in attempting to reach the harbour, the wind freshened from the south-east, and he unfortunately got on a bar, remaining in that unpleasant position until flood tide. He sailed from Teignmouth on Wednesday, and on the evening of that day arrived in Brixham Harbour as above stated. The journey of 600 miles was accomplished in an almost incredibly short space of time, when the various drawbacks this adventurous fisherman encountered are considered. It is gratifying to know that he met with many kind sympathizers at the various ports of call, as his provisions and stock of money were soon exhausted. His mode of cooking was quite in keeping with his novel adventure—his apparatus consisting of some old iron hoops bound together with wire, and placed on the stones that constituted his ballast. We are glad to be able to state that his wife has joined him safe and sound. It is to be hoped now the poor fisherman's misfortunes and courageous adventures have been brought before the public that they will do something to help him to recover his fishing sloop, which poverty forced him to sell.—*Western Morning News.*

**AN EXODUS OF FROGS.**—A sight was witnessed on the plains near Hay which no human eye has probably ever witnessed before, or is likely ever to see again. As a shepherd was snoozing as it is custom, with in the scanty shadow of a stunted gum tree, his slumbers were disturbed by what he described as "like to a rushing wind whistling through a bed of reeds." But on looking around him, what was his surprise to behold the plain, for at least a square mile, covered with an innumerable amount of frogs. On, on they came, in their hundreds and thousands, till it seemed as if the line would stretch out till the crack of doom. Had the Bishop of Natal been present he might have supposed, and with some reason too, that Providence was convincing him by ocular demonstration that the ninth plague of Egypt was historically true. It was certainly a strange sight, this exodus of the frogs, and is thus accounted for:—The long and excessive drought to which this part of the colony has been subjected had completely dried up the clayed swamp which they inhabited, and the poor creatures, to save themselves from perishing, were obliged to emigrate, for when the shepherd saw them they were en route for the Murrumbidgee; and it is worthy of remark that many of the old frogs carried picaninny frogs upon their backs.—*Brisbane Courier.*

**TO CONSUMPTIVES.**—Dr H. James, the retired physician, continues to mail, free of charge to all who desire it, the copy of the prescription by which his daughter was restored to perfect health from confirmed consumption, after having been given up by her physicians and despaired of by her father. Sent to all on receipt of one stamp. Address, O. P. Brown, Secretary, No. 4, King-street, Covent-garden, London.—[Advertisement.]

## THE WAR IN AMERICA.

FEARFUL RIOTING IN NEW YORK—200 PERSONS  
KILLED AND WOUNDED—A COLONEL HANGED.

THE *New York Herald*, of the 15th, gives the following as the situation of affairs:—

"The news from the army of the Potomac is highly important. A despatch from General Meade, last night, announces that General Lee's army are all safe across the Potomac, that the Union cavalry then occupied Williamsport and Falling Waters, having overtaken and captured a brigade of rebel infantry, 1,500 strong, two guns, two caissons, and a quantity of small arms. Lee's army crossed the river on a pontoon bridge, at Falling Waters, and by flat boats at Williamsport Ferry. All his plunder and trains were sent across, and when our troops entered the entrenchments yesterday, they found them all evacuated. An attack on Charleston was made by our Monitors on Friday last. The news comes by the gunboat Union, which arrived at Fortress Monroe yesterday. She left Charleston on Monday afternoon. At that time the whole of Morris Island, with the exception of Fort Wagner, was in our possession. The loss of the enemy in killed, wounded, and prisoners was about 800. The siege at Fort Wagner, was progressing when the Union left. The news from the West is most important. Port Hudson has surrendered to General Banks. Rapidly succeeding the fall of Vicksburg, Port Hudson succumbed on the 9th inst., giving a garrison of 18,000 (as reported) into our hands. There can be no doubt of this glorious event, which places the whole Mississippi from its origin in the North-West to the delta at New Orleans, where its confluent waters reach the Gulf of Mexico, in possession of the United States Government. A despatch published in the *Richmond Inquirer*, from Colonel Gardner, chief of the staff at Mobile, to Adjutant-General Cooper at Richmond, announces the surrender of the post to our forces. General Grant has finished the paroling of the rebel garrison at Vicksburg, which is proved to have been 31,000 strong. It is said that immediately after the surrender of Vicksburg, General Sherman moved in the direction of the Big Black River with a large army. On the following day he met General Johnston drawn up in line of battle, when a sanguinary engagement took place, resulting in General Johnston's defeat and capture of 2,000 prisoners. The history of the siege and capture of Vicksburg is of the highest interest. The total loss of the enemy, in prisoners taken at the capitulation, and in killed and wounded during the siege of sixty-five days, was 45,520. The artillery captured amounted to 301 guns, and the small arms to 45,000. Our total loss was 7,000."

## FIRST DAY'S RIOTING.

The *New York papers* give fearful descriptions of the scenes of riot which followed the attempt to enforce the conscription. The *New York Journal of Commerce* of the 14th thus summarizes the events of the first day:—

"Yesterday witnessed the most serious riot which has ever been known in our city, and it raged all day un-suppressed. In fact the upper portion of New York was seized by the mob, and held throughout the day and no exertions sufficed to give the least check to their proceedings. It is with the deepest pain that we record the facts elsewhere—facts which will be memorable in the history of our city, hitherto celebrated for its law-abiding character. The origin of the riot was in the Ninth Congressional District, where the draughting commenced on Saturday last. A great crowd gathered yesterday morning around the office in Third avenue, where the draughting was in progress. On Saturday the drawing of names had not been interrupted. Sunday intervened, and no one anticipated any trouble, nor is there any reason to believe that the occurrences of yesterday were premeditated or organized. On the contrary, there was probably no idea of it in the mind of any one concerned up to the moment of the outbreak. Then a pent-up fire seemed to break out suddenly, and the absence of the military forces relied on to check such demonstrations prevented an immediate suppression, so that it gained power and assumed enormous proportions. The office on which the attack was made is in the Third-avenue, and the riot was at first confined to that immediate locality. The officers escaped, it is hoped, without serious injury, but the furious crowd vented their rage on the building, set fire to it, and then forbade any interference of the fire companies, so that it was destroyed. The fire was not confined to this house. Like the mob, once kindled, it was unrestrained, and destroyed what it touched, no one staying its course. From the locality in which it commenced the riot spread into various parts of the city. Men everywhere were excitable, and the whole community seemed to be in a state of nervous anxiety, while portions of it were ready to add to the fury of the mob. Nothing was talked of but the draught, and the burden of conversation on that subject was the old story, which had been again and again talked over, but which now had fresh interest. The rapidity with which the riot spread is unexampled in history. In a few hours the whole of the upper part of the city was in possession of the mob, and a scene commenced whose horror is beyond description. Without leadership, without any common design, they selected objects for their attack, and went from one to another with tremendous rapidity. The details of much that was done will be found elsewhere. Much remains unreported, since, for various reasons, it was impossible to collect the facts. The lower part of the city remained quiet until the evening, with the exception of excited crowds in the neighbourhood of the park. About half-past seven a sudden attack was made on the office of the *Tribune*. For a few minutes the mob had possession of the building, and a considerable amount of damage was done, when a body of police charged on them, cleared the building, and formed a strong guard around it. Night then came down on the city in a condition not to be described. From the roof of the *Journal of Commerce* building the view presented in the misty atmosphere was such as we hope never to see again. In our own neighbourhood all was quiet, and profound stillness reigned where the city is by day most crowded and noisy. But in the distance new conflagrations and the remains of those kindled during the day lit the drifting clouds with a red glow, and the shouts of the mob came down to us from far off scenes of riot. The fire bells have scarcely ceased their loud call from hour to hour, and the night has been full of alarms and apprehensions. At the moment of writing, three o'clock, a large fire has suddenly appeared in the western part of the city, lighting the clouds, but we are unable to say whether it proceeds from the work of the rioters or other causes."

## SECOND DAY'S RIOTING.

The following is from the *New York Herald*, of the 15th inst.:—  
"At two o'clock p.m. a force of three hundred police returned again to the Second-avenue, and found some people round the steam works and at the corners of the different streets. Some of them were inside the works, and endeavoured to evade the police, but they were too late, the police having surrounded the works. In a short time four of them lay covered with blood. The citizens seeing this became inflamed at witnessing such bloody scenes, and a large number of women made at the police, pelting them with stones. The police at the hour stated were in possession of the grounds in front of the works, and another collision was then momentarily expected. Subsequently the crowd, augmented to great numbers, reassembled around the building, and finally stormed the place and took full possession, and, with arms in their hands, defied any force to dislodge them. The Eighteenth ward police made an attempt to retake the armory,

but were driven back and badly bruised. A large force of police, under Captain Helme, accompanied by a detachment of regulars under Captain Franklin, was immediately despatched, with orders to take the factory by storm. When the police arrived they found that the crowd had taken full possession, and besides those men, an enormous crowd surrounded the establishment. The windows were all filled with excited individuals, who threatened all manner of violence to any one who was disposed to interfere with them. The police and the special officers charged on the crowd, dispersing them in all directions. After they had scattered the crowd through the district, the regulars bringing up the rear, the people followed, hooting and jeering, and finally commenced stoning the military. Captain Franklin gave the order 'about face,' and as soon as the soldiers and the crowd came face to face the military fired a volley into them, killing and wounding fifteen of them. A number of others fell to the pavement. The streets were then immediately cleared, and the force returned with about two hundred more carbines, which they had captured from the mob. Second-avenue and Third-avenue, above Twenty-fifth street, were the scenes of the most fearful carnage and bloodshed. There might be seen several hundreds of people congregated at each of the corners in the vicinity of Thirty-fourth street and up to Forty-sixth. Numbers of them were armed, but no real attack upon person or locality seemed to be determined upon. Several of their friends addressed them, to whom they listened with comparative quiet. Some of the multitude remarked that the police and military were coming up the avenue, as on Monday, and, like a flash of electricity, the whole crowd were moved with the most tremendous excitement, and daring epithets were freely indulged in. At about ten o'clock in the morning the military, consisting of about 400 in all, accompanied by a number of police, and commanded by Colonel O'Brien, marched leisurely up Third-avenue: they brought with them two small field-pieces. On arriving at the corner of Thirty-fourth-street and Third-avenue, the entire force marched down the former street into the avenue, the military passing up some few minutes before. There was no opposition whatever offered to the military as they filed past, but as soon as the police made their appearance the fight commenced in earnest. A shower of bricks came down upon their heads from all directions, and a hand to hand encounter immediately followed. The police rushed into the various houses on the route, and hurrying up stairs used their clubs against any person, young and old, whom they met. In those encounters it is impossible here to state how many were killed and wounded; but there must certainly have been upwards of ten or fifteen who were clubbed to death. This assault did a great deal to excite the people to the highest pitch, and they now fought and acted like men who did not care what they did, or what was the consequence of their acts. The police fought well, but in some cases they acted in a manner which did more to incite the people than any other occurrence of the day. Several were actually clubbed to death in their own houses, and the stairs, rooms, and hallways covered with blood, while the furniture, glasses, &c., were broken to pieces. The police evidently got the best of it in this encounter, and succeeded to a great extent in putting down the disturbance, which was fast spreading from street to street. There were two howitzers placed in position, supporting which were two companies of the Eleventh New York State Volunteers, under command of Colonel O'Brien, who was on horseback. The military were formed on the Second-avenue, at the corner of Thirty-fourth-street, with the crowd on either side of them, and a few in front, none expressing the slightest trepidation at the dangerous position in which they were placed. Bricks flew like hailstones amongst the soldiers. Colonel O'Brien rode up and down in the centre, and then gave the command 'Fire' to those who had charge of the howitzers. Some allege that the pieces were loaded with grape and canister; but, however this may be, there were several seen to fall at this time. Two companies of infantry of the 11th Regiment, which were under the immediate command of Colonel O'Brien, also opened a fire of Minie bullets, and committed some havoc among the crowd, which were firmly massed together at this point. The balls whistled around in almost every imaginable direction. Several fell upon the side walks and in the middle of the street, and were carried into the various houses, where their wounds were attended to. Colonel O'Brien was on horseback, and had the entire command of the military. It was by his orders that they fired, and also by his instrumentality, whether he be right or wrong in the matter, that the heat's blood of many an able youth was stopped in its flowings. Probably the most heartrending occurrence which one could imagine took place during this fight. Colonel O'Brien held a revolver in his hand, and was riding up and down between either line of the crowd. He, as it is stated, fired his revolver into their midst, the ball killing a woman and child, which she held in her arms. After several rounds had been fired the people began to disperse, and the police proceeded to another part of the city. Colonel O'Brien and his command, however, remained. The colonel dismounted from his horse and walked into a drug store. Colonel O'Brien stayed in the drug store for some few minutes; it is thought that he went in to get some refreshments. The crowd were around the door at this time. There was scarcely a word spoken, but the lowering glances of one thousand men looked down in their vengeful spirit upon him as he stood in the door. He then drew his sword, and with a revolver in the other hand walked out on the sidewalk, in the very centre of the crowd. He was immediately surrounded, and one of the men came behind, and, striking him a heavy blow on the back of the head, staggered him. The crowd then immediately surrounded and beat him in a most shocking manner. After having been terribly beaten, his almost inanimate body was taken up in the strong arms of the crowd, and hurried to the first lamp-post, where it was strung up by a rope. After a few minutes the body was taken down, he being still alive, and thrown like so much rubbish in the street. The body lay in the middle of the street, within a few yards of the corner of Thirty-fourth-street. Nature shudders at the appalling scenes which were took place. The body was mutilated in such a manner that it was utterly impossible to recognise it. The head was nearly a mass of gore, while the clothes were also saturated with the crimson fluid of life. A crowd of some three hundred persons wounded the prostrate figure. These men looked upon the terrible sight with the greatest coolness, and some even smiled at the gay object. Notwithstanding the fearful process which the soldier had gone through, he was yet breathing with evident strength, the eyes were closed, but there was a very apparent twitching of the eyelids, while the lips were now and again convulsed, as if in the most intense agony. After lying for somewhat of an hour in this position, several of the crowd took hold of the body by the legs and dragged it from side to side of the street. This operation was gone through with several times, when the crowd again left the body lying in its original position. Had Colonel O'Brien been a man of weak constitution, he would certainly have ceased to exist long before this time. He was, however, through life a man of great natural strength, and this fact probably kept him breathing longer than would any other common person. The crowd remarked this, and watched his every slightest movement with the most intense anxiety. Now and then the head would be raised from the ground, while an application of a foot from one of the crowd would dash the already mangled mass again to the earth. This conduct was carried on for some time; when our reporter left the body was still lying in the street, the last spark of existence evidently having evidently taken flight."

## ATTACK ON THE NEGRO QUARTER.

The terrible scenes in the negro quarters of the city are thus de-

picted by the *Herald*:—"A perfect reign of terror exists in the quarters of these helpless people, and if the troubles which now agitate our city continue during the week it is believed that not a single negro will remain within the metropolitan limits. The Fourth Ward has been the scene, probably, of more destruction of negro residences than any other. There are, or were, a number of coloured men's boarding-houses in Roosevelt-street, and these were nearly all destroyed early yesterday morning. Two of them, corner of Roosevelt and Batavia Streets, were kept by a black named Beverly. The crowd, determined upon their destruction, soon gathered in large numbers about the neighbourhood. A few of them finally entered and beat a coloured man who was found there. The rest, a dozen in all, had expected the coming storm and fled. In a few moments everything of value in the house was destroyed and the building was fired. It soon burned to the ground. A German kept a store next door, but as it was frequented by coloured people, it met the same fate, much to the anguish of its Teuton owner. The crowd distributed the contents, as victors do the spoil. In Roosevelt-street, near by, was a negro barber's shop, and the crowd—now swelled to several thousand—scattered its contents about the street, and then applied the torch. It was not long before the shaving saloon had disappeared. It is unnecessary to say that the owners made no attempt to save their property. The 'Liverpool Lodging-house' in Roosevelt-street, a place well known to the police, who have but a poor opinion of its character, was next attacked and burned. This establishment was the resort of all kinds and colours. Dancing, singing, drinking, &c., were the chief items of the programme. Yesterday the debris was resumed, or such portions as could be used by the people. In Vandewater-street, a negro boarding-house, kept by a man named Lyons, who, though black, is a strong democrat, was pulled to pieces, and is now doubtless being used as fire-wood by many of the residents of the Fourth Ward. Late on Monday night a coloured man, John Brown by name, was attacked at No. 74, Roosevelt-street, and severely beaten, a severe cut being inflicted over his right eye. He ran at the top of his speed to the Sixth Ward station-house, and was taken care of for the rest of the night. Last night a negro was caught in Oliver-street. An infuriated crowd began to beat him. He struck out in self defence, and getting clear, ran away. The throng followed him to the pier foot of Oliver-street, and succeeded in getting him up on it. He was driven to the end of the pier and forced into the East River. It is supposed that he was drowned, as his injuries must have disabled him so that he could not swim. No one made an effort to save him. In the Fifth-precinct, where a large number of negroes live, many of them have been severely beaten. One of them, a very sick man, was brought to the station-house last night, the crowd having turned him out of bed and severely maltreated him. A few days since there were several hundred negroes in this precinct, but the streets, at least now, show no evidence of their existence. This is also the case in the Eighth precinct. The 'Arch' a famous negro locality, yet contains a large number of people, but as fast as they could escape they did so. The 'Arch' is quite obnoxious to the throng. The Twenty-eighth precinct in Greenwich street, has also been the scene of much disorder. It was in this district that the negro was hung on Monday night. Yesterday morning a black man named John Williams was pursued by the crowd and knocked down upon the sidewalk. While in an insensible condition he was beaten so severely that he cannot possibly survive. He now lies in an extremely critical condition at the City Hospital. In the Eleventh and Thirteenth wards, where many negroes live, there were several scenes of violence. Every black was beaten and it is reported that two were killed. The police have no chance now to take care of either dead or wounded, and so no returns have been received. Several buildings were gutted, and the negroes driven out of the wards. Taken altogether the day has been a severe one for the blacks. It ends, for some time at least, their residence in this city. It is estimated that upwards of one hundred and fifty negroes have been killed or badly injured."

## GOVERNOR SEYMOUR'S PROCLAMATION.

The following address from Governor Seymour to the citizens of New York was largely circulated:—

"To the People of the City of New York—A riotous demonstration in your city, originating in opposition to the conscription of soldiers for the military service of the United States, has swelled into vast proportions, directing its fury against the property and lives of peaceful citizens. I know that many of those who have participated in these proceedings would not have allowed themselves to be carried to such extremes of violence and of wrong except under an apprehension of injustice; but such persons are reminded that the only opposition to the conscription which can be allowed is an appeal to the courts. The right of every citizen to make such an appeal will be maintained, and the decision of the courts must be respected and obeyed by rulers and people alike. No other course is consistent with the maintenance of the laws, the peace and order of the city, and the safety of its inhabitants. Riotous proceedings must and shall be put down. The laws of the State of New York must be enforced, its peace and order maintained, and the life and property of all its citizens protected, at any and every hazard. The rights of every citizen will be properly guarded and defended by the chief magistrate of the State. I do therefore call upon all persons engaged in these riotous proceedings to retire to their homes and employments, declaring to them that unless they do so at once, I shall use all the power necessary to restore the peace and order of the city. I also call upon all well disposed persons not enrolled for the preservation of order, to pursue their ordinary avocations. Let all citizens stand firmly by the constituted authorities, sustaining law and order in the city, and ready to answer any such demands as circumstances may render necessary for me to make upon their services, and they may rely upon a rigid enforcement of the laws of this State against all who violate them."

HORATIO SEYMOUR, GOVERNOR.

"New York, July 14"

The proclamation of Governor Seymour and the announcement that Provost-Marshal Nugent has been authorised to suspend the draft in New York and Brooklyn, have in the main quieted the riot.

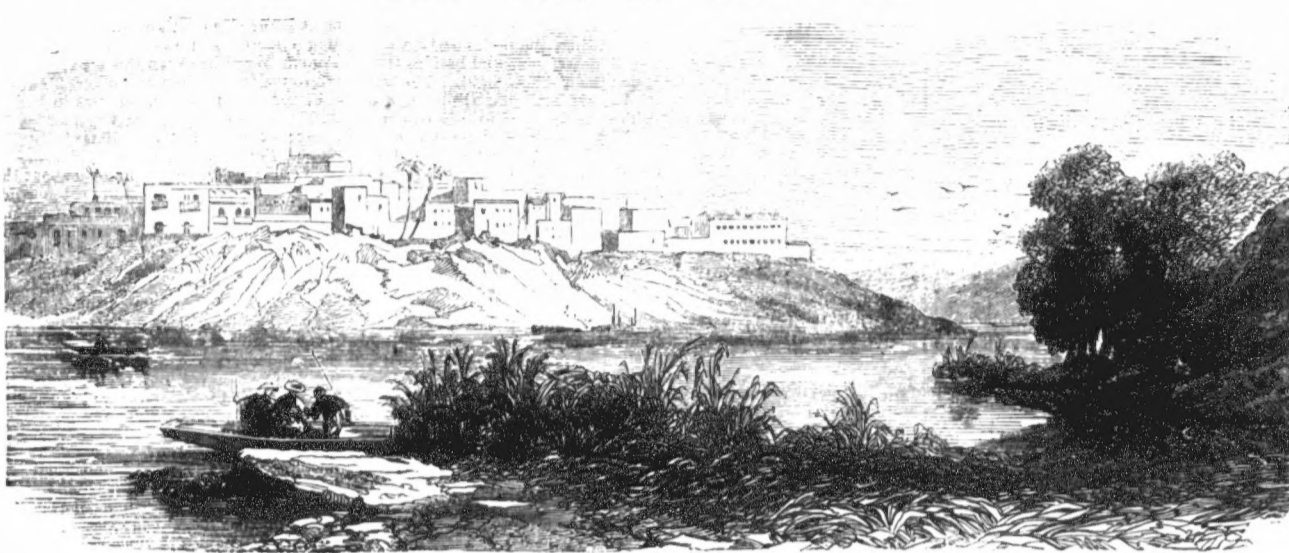
A STRANGE MARRIAGE PARTY.—In that parish in Ross-shire where the minister has been lately helping his rhetorical powers with his psalm-book, there were present at the celebration of a wedding lately sixteen guests, six only of whom were legitimately born. The bride and her sister were illegitimate, the officiating cook, cousin-german to the bride, was the fifth natural child of her mother, and had three illegitimate children herself, all the other guests being connected with the bride. The bride's father possessed a small property in the village, which he sold, partly for the purpose of presenting his daughter with a dowry of 20*l*.; but as soon as he appeared among the marriage guests, notwithstanding his handsome gift, he was very unceremoniously turned off. It only remains to be said that the poor old man has disposed of the rest of his patrimony, so that if not actually receiving, he is at least a petitioner for parochial relief.—*Inverness Advertiser*.

HEALTHY, WEALTHY, AND WISE.—The best way of living out this good old maxim is to take care that all the Bread, Puddings, and Pastry consumed by you are made with BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER, as directed by the Queen's private baker; by so doing you will avoid suffering from indigestion, and greatly economize your household expenditure.—*Advertisement*.

# SEBASTOPOL EIGHT YEARS AFTER THE SIEGE.

A GENTLEMAN who has lately returned from a fortnight's visit to the Crimea has sent to the *Morning Post* the following account of the appearance of Sebastopol and its neighbourhood in 1863:—"On arrival at Sebastopol one is at once struck with the desolation that prevails on each side of the harbour. There are, indeed, a few guns still mounted on Fort Constantine, and the Russian ensign waves over it, but the other forts are crumbling to pieces, and not a gun nor a soldier is visible along the whole range of these once formidable works. At the entrance of the harbour are the few worm-eaten hulks lately raised by Colonel Bowen, and off South Bay lies the admiral's steam yacht, while a few coasters are lading with shot and broken shell, the *relics* of the *Danum* of 1854-55, at the further extremity, and these are the representatives of the Russian fleet in the Black Sea in 1863. Landing at the quay, where now no Russian official accosts the suspicious stranger, a walk of 200 yards leads to the hotel, kept by one M. Witzel, formerly head waiter of the clubhouse, the ruins of which are immediately adjoining. The rooms are scrupulously clean, and the 'green soup and young mutton' are not the worse because they are the staple delicacy in a bill of fare of prodigious length. First in interest to the visitor here, as to many a distant fire in England, must always be the British cemeteries. It is a task of several days to inspect them all, scattered as they are on so many hillsides, and several of them we were not able to visit; but it will be gratifying to the survivors of that memorable campaign to hear that of all we visited we scarcely found one that had received any injury beyond the unavoidable decay which eight Crimean winters must bring with them. This is in a great measure owing to the attention of Captain Eldridge and Clipperton, the late and present consuls at Kertch. Around each enclosure, small or large, low solid walls have been built, and are kept in good repair. On Cathcart's hill, though the grass has grown up over many of the flat tombstones, we only noticed one headstone that had been injured; it was one which marked the grave of a colonel of the 55th Regiment, and on inquiry we found that it was blown down in a gale last winter. It splintered to pieces, and the words, 'Colonel 55th Regiment,' are all we could collect. In the adjoining cemeteries, where no hundreds of our brave soldiers rest, it is gratifying to see that even the round shot which eight or nine years ago some friendly hand placed as a border to his comrade's grave remain undisturbed. What has been said of Cathcart's hill applies equally to the graves of the light division, and, in fact, to all the large enclosures. Wild flowers spring up luxuriantly about them all, and there is no appearance of any intrusion of either man or beast. General Pelissier's headquarters and Lord Raglan's house are inhabited by Tartars, who have taken great pride in preserving everything that tells of their departed glory. The huts still surround Lord Raglan's quarters which once sheltered his staff; a small tablet in the room where he died records the fact. Kadikoi and Balaklava are as quiet as the graves, some few small boats lying idle in the harbour, our quay rotting to pieces, and our huts now occupied by the returning Tartars, whose only occupation seems to be fishing for the treasure trove, the sad mementoes of the awful gale of November 14, 1854. A bagful of sovereigns was fished up a few days before our arrival. 'Point Powell' and 'Castle Bay,' in bold English letters on the rocks, still greet the eye, and several old barges savour still strongly of the Saxon. The field of Balaklava is now dotted with vineyards, and is by no means good

## THE WAR IN AMERICA.



DEFENCES OF VICKSBURG.

galloping ground in '63. All our batteries remain much as we left them. The trenches can be traced for miles. They have fallen in, as might be expected. But every position is recognisable at a glance. Inkerman's Heights are thickly covered with brushwood, though the batteries are easily discerned, and the camps are also well distinguished, though the grass has grown over the paved streets that intersected the lines. The principal occupation of the Tartar women and children consists of digging for bullets, of which they find vast numbers in the crumbling soil of the batteries. Great quantities of grape shot and broken shell still lie about the principal points of attack. I regret to say that the Redan monument is in a disgraceful state; the inscription has been almost entirely obliterated. Some Vandals have cut their names on it, and even large pieces out of it for keepsakes, and the wall round it is broken down in several places. The Redan itself is unaltered in general appearance, though gradually crumbling into the ditch, and vineyards are quietly springing up in its rear. The Malakhoff remains a mass of ruin; in fact, nothing has been done since the war to alter the appearance of the town, save the rebuilding of a line of barracks near the docks, where the present garrison, consisting of one battalion, is quartered. If possible, the desolation is more apparent on the north than on the south side. You can traverse the whole line of fortifications and meet with neither soldier nor gun; the ramparts are falling into their fosse, the walls have sunk, though the general appearance is that of desertion rather than destruction. A new church has been lately erected in memory of Prince Gortschakoff and the Russian army, which stands well above the large Russian cemetery near the lighthouse. There are said to be 3,000 inhabitants now in Sebastopol; we scarcely met thirty. The shops consist of a long line of open huts, on which English letters repeatedly occur, and prove their origin. These cover the ground where Fort St. Nicholas once stood. Some few of the warehouses have been rebuilt facing the harbour, and we were agreeably surprised to hear one evening the strains of music, which brought out nearly 100 well-dressed people to promenade on the terrace, where a naval trophy looks proudly down on the shattered town, but whence they came and whither they returned, we never exactly found out. Music amid so much ruin jarred strangely on the ear. We made an excursion to the Alma, and slept at what was designated the Hotel St. Petersburg, a 'Tartar cabaret' close by the bridge which crosses the river, and visited next morning the first scene of the campaign at Bonaganek. The ruined posthouse still marks the spot where the first shot was fired. The village has been partially rebuilt, the graves of Major Rose, Lieutenant Cockerell, and Captain Cust are well preserved, and the monument to the memory of the 23rd and 33rd on the heights is not injured. The Tartars appear to have a friendly recollection of the English, and they have planted trees round several of the graves. The bridge has not yet been repaired."

## REVOLTING CRUELTY OF A STEPMOTHER.

At the Stafford Assizes, Sarah Reece, 32, was arraigned charged with the manslaughter of William Ellis Reece, on the 16th of March, in Wolverhampton. Mr. Hill was for the prosecution and Mr. Mottram for the defence.

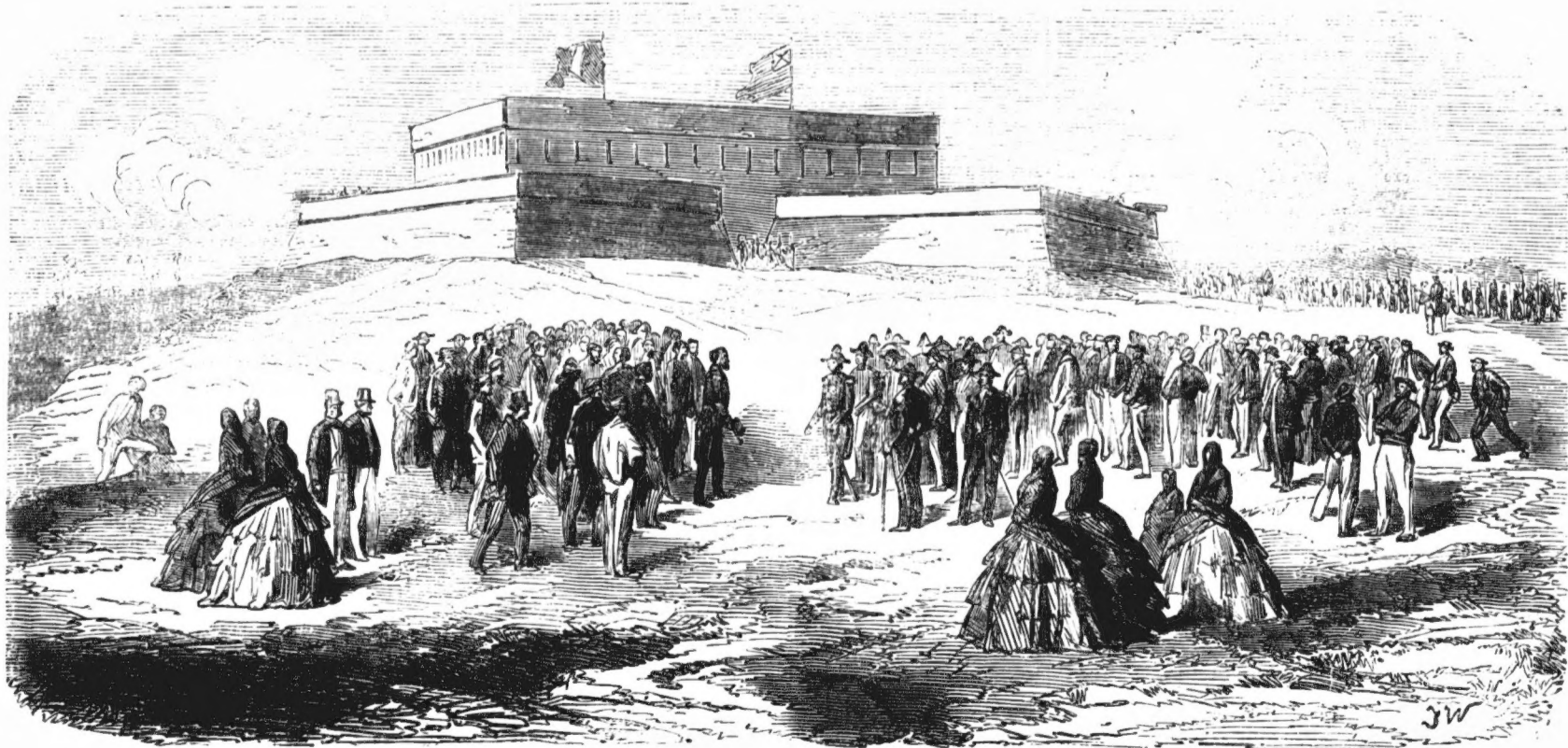
The facts sworn to were that the deceased was a child of about four years old, and that the prisoner was a second wife of the child's father, who was a labourer in an ironworks, living in Monmore-green, in Wolverhampton. The child's mother died at its birth, and it was nursed by a relative, and passed into the keeping of the prisoner when she became the father's wife, and when the child was nearly a year old. It was healthy then,

but soon afterwards showed signs of disease from neglect and want. The prisoner had been known to beat it cruelly with a strap, to lift it from the ground and dash it down again, after which one of its arms was broken, and before it could properly set the bandages were taken off. Neighbours had often heard the child screaming in the house whilst the prisoner was beating it, and had often fed it when it was suffering from hunger and thirst. The arm was broken by the mother picking the deceased up and dashing him down whilst he was drinking dirty soap water that had collected in front of the house, and to get at which the child had run out. Further, during the excessive cold at the beginning of the year the prisoner fastened the child in a back kitchen without fire and food, leaving him alone in the house. The post-mortem examination revealed that both the child's arms were broken; the whole of the head under the forehead was one entire bruise; there were seven or eight bruises on other parts of the head; there were several slight bruises on the face, hip, and body; the stomach was contracted and empty, but there were faeces in the large intestines; the bones on the right fore-arm were fractured, and there was no bony union; the radius of the left arm had been fractured, but in that case there had been bony union. The deceased had evidently received excessive violence, and that on more than one occasion. The surgeon was of opinion that the bruises were the result of blows, but he would not swear they were. The child had been improperly fed, and should have received medical treatment before its death. The body was diseased, and the bruises were not sufficient to cause death. He was of opinion that death had been accelerated by ill-treatment and violence combined. The prisoner had been imprisoned two months for cruelty to the child before she went to live in Wolverhampton. On her release she had frequently said she would kill him. The children in the house said he was insufficiently fed; and a witness deposed to the prisoner having thrust him in a soiled condition into a pail of cold water, and then forced him to drink it.

The defence was that the child had been injured by falling down stairs a day or two before his death, and that these injuries, combined with the diseased state of the body, produced death.

The jury found a verdict of "Guilty," and the judge sentenced the prisoner to penal servitude for life.

DR. NELIGAN, one of the most eminent of Irish physicians, died the other night in the forty-eighth year of his age. As a practitioner he had arrived almost at the head of his profession, and he had earned for himself a high reputation by his medical writings. In personal appearance he was one of the finest men in Dublin, the picture of health, and his death took the public quite by surprise.



SURRENDER OF VICKSBURG BY PEMBERTON

## THE SURRENDER OF VICKSBURG.

THE illustration in page 100 represents a river front of the city of Vicksburg, strongly fortified both by nature and art, and the surrender of Vicksburg by the Confederates. The following letter was sent by General Pemberton to General Grant:—

"General Grant.—To prevent the further effusion of blood and loss of life, I propose that hostilities cease for — hours, and that you appoint three commissioners, and I three, to confer upon conditions of surrender, though I can hold out indefinitely.

(Signed)

"PEMBERTON."

To which General Grant replied:—

"As to your first proposition, it is for you to avail at any time; as to the second, I see no necessity for that, as there can be no conditions of surrender. We can all bear witness to your endurance and bravery, and will treat you with all the respect due to prisoners of war.

(Signed)

"U. S. GRANT."

General Pemberton then solicited a personal interview, which was granted by Grant at three p.m. The latter, with his staff, appeared on the hills where our advance works were. Here the party halted until General Pemberton appeared, accompanied by General Bowen and Colonel Montgomery. On the crest of the opposite hills were rifle-pits and forts crowded with men. In the space in a grove of fruit trees, of figs and peaches, met the contending heroes. Thousands of soldiers looked upon this strange scene. Two men who had been lieutenants in the same regiment in Mexico now met as foes.

When they approached within a few feet there was a halt and silence.

Colonel Montgomery spoke: "General Grant, General Pemberton." They shook hands politely. It was evident Pemberton was

## SUMMER SCENES.

We this week present our readers with two engravings illustrating the "Summer of Life." As will be seen on examining the pictures the artist intends his sketches to have a symbolical meaning. They depict scenes of exuberant joy after the "crosses and losses," the "checks and counter-checks," of youth—the spring-time of life. Rural, social, and military life, in many of their most characteristic phases, are here faithfully represented. The whole may be termed by the fastidious reader somewhat fanciful; but there is a symbolical meaning, nevertheless, if his "philosophy could find it out." On one page there is the summer of civil or peaceful life, with its rural engagements and social pleasures; on the other the summer of military life—when the soldier has returned from the battle field with trophies of war, and relates to his loving friends the various hardships and hairbreadth escapes through which he has passed. For the present, his trials are at an end, his dangers passed, and his joys in full bloom. The honour of having served his country, and the privilege of being spared to return to his surviving friends and receive the laurels which a grateful nation is ever ready to heap upon him, constitute the "summer of life" for the military man. We will not spoil the general effect which our artist in these sketches has had in view, by attempting a too minute description of the scenes depicted. Every discerning reader will see their import and draw his own inferences. We only regret that these ideal representations do not correspond more than they do with the actual state of affairs in China, America, Italy, and elsewhere.

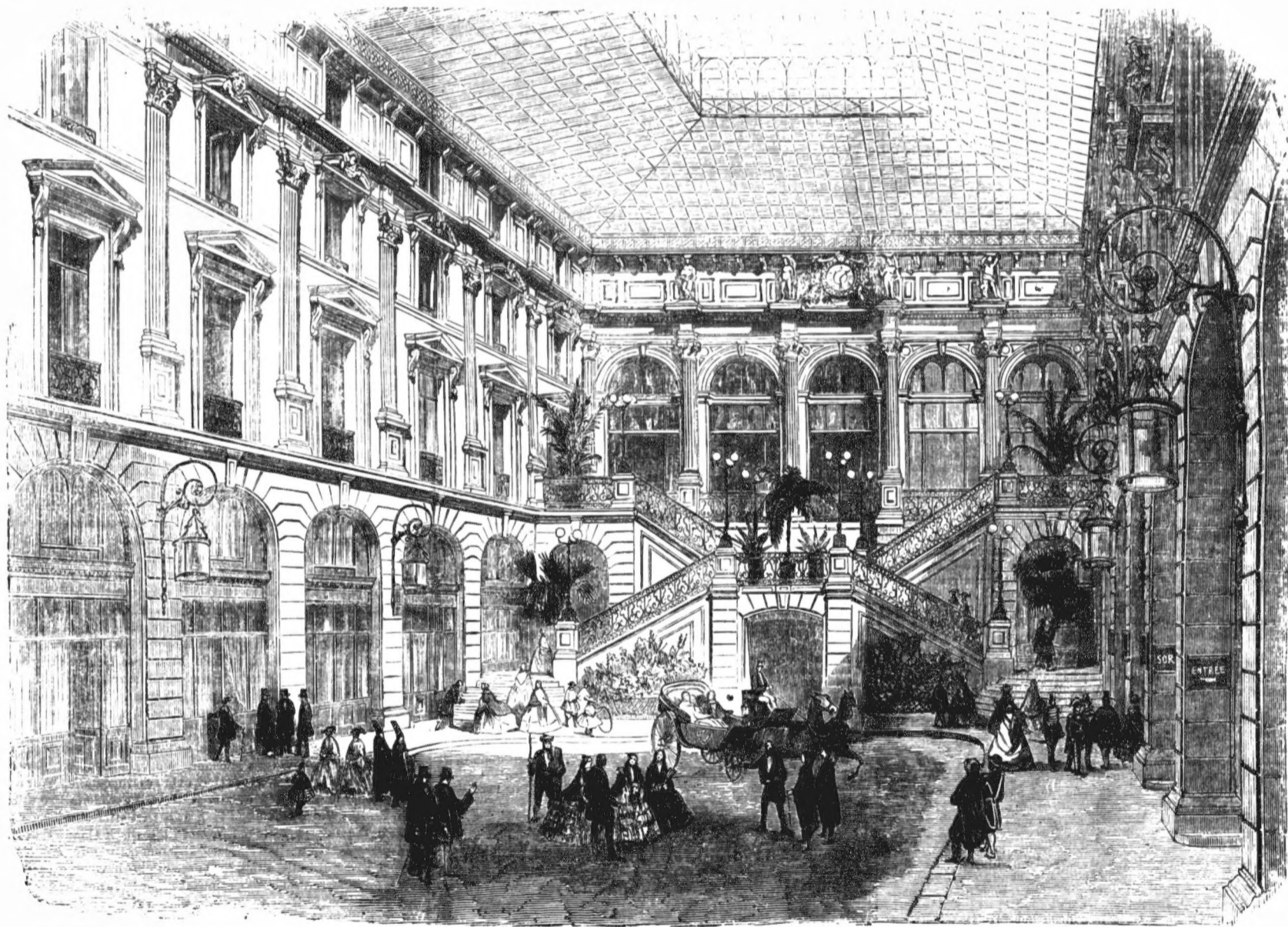
## MARGATE IN THE SEASON.

The illustration in our front page represents an every day scene during the season at that bright and cheerful little watering place,

firmly believe, by far the most healthy. Long may it prosper, and long may the toiling citizens of London find health and recreation in their favourite ocean resort.

## THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

SEVERAL changes have taken place in the House of Commons during the session which is now concluded. A day or two after the assembly of parliament the Hon. Colonel Bernard, member for Bandon, died, and was succeeded by Mr. Bernard, his son; on the 7th of February Captain Gladstone, R.N., the member for Devizes, died, and was succeeded by the Hon. W. W. Addington. In consequence of Sir Michael Seymour's retirement, Mr. Ferrand was early in February returned for the borough of Devonport. By the elevation of the Hon. Mr. Monson to the peerage, a vacancy occurred in the representation of the borough of Reigate, and Mr. Leveson Gower was elected. Mr. Andrew Stewart resigned the representation of the borough of Cambridge, and Mr. F. S. Powell was elected. Shortly after the meeting of parliament Mr. Moody retired from the representation of West Somerset, and Mr. Gore Langton was elected his successor. For Lisburn Mr. Barbour was elected, in the room of Mr. Richardson, but, being unseated, Mr. Verner was elected. In February Mr. H. W. Freeland retired from the representation of the borough of Chichester, and was succeeded by Mr. J. Abel Smith. On the 26th of May the representation of Thetford became vacant by the elevation of the Earl of Euston to the dukedom of Grafton; Lord F. Fitzroy was elected in his place. The Hon. General Upton, on succeeding to the Irish peerage as Viscount Templeton, rendered vacant the representation of Antrim, and Mr. O'Neill was elected. By the death of Sir G. C. Lewis on the 14th of April the representation of the Radnorshire borough



HOTEL OF THE LOUVRE, PARIS. (See page 106.)

mortified. He said, "I was at Monterey and Buena Vista. We had terms and conditions there."

General Grant then took him aside. They sat down on the grass, and talked more than an hour. Grant smoked all the time. Pemberton played with the grass and pulled leaves. Grant finally agreed to parole them, allowing the officers each his horse.

The city is much dilapidated. Many houses are injured. The Vicksburg paper, of July 2, admits the eating of mule meat, and the pilfering of soldiers in private houses.

**FOOLISH AND FATAL FREAK**—At the Staffordshire assizes, a young man named Frost was charged with the manslaughter of a boy named Cumberlege. Mr. Sawyer appeared to prosecute, and Mr. Griffiths to defend. On behalf of the prosecution, it was alleged that, on the evening of the 2nd ult., the prisoner, while partially intoxicated, was amusing himself by bathing in a large pond in the parish of Woolstanton. A number of little boys were standing on the bank as spectators, and presently, out of these, the prisoner selected the deceased, and offered to carry him across the pool. The boy consented, and, undressing himself, got upon Frost's breast, who then struck off. When, however, the centre of the pool had been passed, Frost transferred the boy to his back, and presently he was either shaken or fell off, and sinking to the bottom, was drowned. The prisoner continued his journey to the other side, dressed himself and went away, notwithstanding the remonstrances of the other lads. In defence, it was urged that the prisoner, in abandoning the deceased in the water, did it only to save his own life. The prisoner was found guilty, but having been bound over to answer the charge if called upon, was released.

**Margate.** Margate is the sea-side paradise of Londoners. During the months of July, August, and September, it is in a perpetual state of bustle and excitement, caused by the daily arrivals and departure of thousands of visitors, both by steam and rail. The jetty in the height of the season presents a perfect study of character and costume. The patrons of Margate are generally speaking well-to-do London tradesmen; and the eastern part of the metropolis sends a number of its denizens to this favourite bathing place. There is, consequently, a *l'usage* appearance about these worthy citizens that bespeaks a certain independence generally indicative of a well-stored pocket, and substantial bankers' balance. The ladies enjoy a Margate season wondrously. Frequently there is more of colouring than taste in the character of their attire. Albeit velvet is not the most cool or comfortable wear in summer, it is certainly costly and conspicuous. Hence, perhaps, dresses of that material are not unfrequently seen on Margate jetty during the hottest period of the dog days. But never mind, if there is not much of fashion there is abundance of cheerfulness in Margate. Bathing is one of the most important events of the day, and when that is over, and breakfast demolished, the departure of the London steamers attracts vast crowds of the Margate visitors to the end of its jetty. Then comes loving farewells, kisses all round, waving of handkerchiefs and hats, as the steamboat proceeds on its voyage. The arrival of the boats from London constitutes a favourite afternoon amusement (the "husbands' boat," on Saturdays, invariably attracts a large attendance of the fairer sex), and as the newly-arrived visitors disembark they are subjected to a running fire of "chaff" and criticism upon their personal appearance, &c., as they pass along the serried lines of spectators. On the whole, Margate is decidedly the most lively watering place in England; and, we

became vacant; Mr. R. B. Green Price was elected. Mr. Hamilton in April resigned the representation of the county of Dublin, and was succeeded by his son, Mr. Ion Hamilton. Early in May Mr. O'Hagan, the Attorney-General for Ireland, was elected for Tralee, in the room of Mr. Daniel O'Connell. By the death of Mr. Western Wood, on the 17th of May, a vacancy took place in the representation of the City of London, and Mr. G. J. Goschen was elected. Late in May Mr. Tottenham resigned the representation of New Ross, and was succeeded by Colonel Tottenham. Early in June Sir John Arnott retired from the representation of Kinsale, and was succeeded by Sir R. George Colthurst. In the same month the representation of Berwick-upon-Tweed became vacant by the death of Captain Gordon; Mr. W. W. Cargill was elected. The representation of the county of Clare was vacant by the death of Mr. F. M. Cuscutt.

**A SAVAGE RACIHOSE**—Bedouin, the property of Mr. Ten Broeck, whilst being conveyed to Stamford, bit off the finger of the boy in charge of him, and kicked so violently in the box as to wrench two shoes off.—*Stamford Mercury*.

**GAIR, THE MURDERER**—This unhappy man, who now lies under sentence of death in the condemned cell in York Castle, is perfectly calm and collected, but his impending fate does not apparently make any impression upon him, inasmuch as his general demeanour betokens that of a man undergoing imprisonment, rather than one about to be executed. He reads diligently the books of the prison, partakes of his food regularly, and sleeps well at nights. Should no reprieve come Gair will undergo the last penalty of the law on the 8th proximo.—*Yorkshire G. Z.*

## The Court.

We learn on reliable authority that, although nothing official has yet been settled, another alliance between our own royal family and that of Prussia was arranged prior to the Queen of Prussia's departure from this country.

The arrangements for the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to Halifax are now completed. Their royal highnesses and suite will arrive at the Halifax railway station about three o'clock on Monday, August 3. The Mayor, Mr. Crossley, attended by the alderman and councillors, will meet the royal party at the station, from which, under an escort of cavalry, their royal highnesses will proceed at once to the mayor's residence, Manor Heath, where they will pass the night. At eleven o'clock next day (Tuesday) their royal highnesses will leave Manor Heath for the purpose of opening the new Town Hall. The procession will take the route marked out, and, on reaching the gates of the People's Park (the gift to the town of Sir F. Crossley, Bart., M.P.), the royal party will alight from their carriages and walk through the grounds. All Souls Church, which is on the line of route, and which was built by Mr. E. Akroyd, from designs by Mr. George Gilbert Scott, will also be honoured by a visit from their royal highnesses. Among the expected to take part in the procession are the borough officials, the deputy lieutenants, the Bishop of Ripon, Lieutenant-General Sir George Wetherall, Sir Charles Wood, M.P., Sir J. W. Ramsden, M.P., Sir F. Crossley, M.P., Mr. Stansfeld, M.P., the magistracy, &c. In the Piece Hall, through which the Prince and Princess will pass, will be gathered 16,000 scholars, a band 300 strong, and 10,000 spectators. Here the scholars and the band will perform "God bless the Prince of Wales," the National Anthem, and the "Hallelujah chorus." The ceremony in the Town Hall will consist of the singing and playing of the English and Danish National Anthems. Prayers will also be offered, and addresses will be presented to their royal highnesses. The Prince will then declare the hall opened. Their royal highnesses will afterwards partake of luncheon in the council chamber, at the close of which they will leave the town for Studley Park, the seat of Earl de Grey and Ripon, on their way north. Great preparations are being made at Halifax in honour of the royal visit.

Her Majesty the Queen will leave Osborne for Windsor Castle next Saturday. The Queen will remain at the Castle until the following Wednesday, when her Majesty will take her departure for Germany. The Queen will be absent from this country for nearly a month.

On Monday their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales will take their departure from Osborne, and on the 12th proximo their royal highnesses will go to Scotland.

### STRANGE ADVENTURE IN A RAILWAY CARRIAGE.

SOME time ago a lady, while on her way from Scotland to Dresden with her two daughters and their governess, met with the following curious adventure:—A few hours before reaching their destination, the train stopped to allow passengers to partake of refreshments. At this time the ladies, not intending to move, were politely invited by a gentleman from another compartment to alight, but declining to do so he offered to bring them something from the refreshment room. The lady not wishing to be indebted to a stranger, and, besides, not liking his appearance, preferred that she and her party should, like the other travellers, go by themselves. Having ordered an extra cup of coffee, in case any of her party should wish it, she was a little annoyed by the stranger coming to their table and requesting to be allowed to take the disengaged cup. Of course the lady could not refuse. The stranger walked away and drank the coffee at another table. In the meantime the lady, forgetting all about him, paid for what she had ordered. A few minutes afterwards he again came forward, and, thanking her, laid down the price of his coffee. As they had still some little time to wait ere the train started, the ladies, accompanied by this officious gentleman, walked up and down the platform till the bell should ring. The ladies, returning to their seats, and being sole occupants of a first-class compartment, did not well know how to get rid of their companion without appearing rude, especially as he seemed desirous of being invited to take his seat beside them. Fortunately the wind solved the difficulty by slamming the door immediately on their being seated, and they flattered themselves that they were now freed from his attentions. At the next station, however, he again turned up, and earnestly begged to be allowed to take his seat beside them, as it was now getting dark, and he felt so lonely. Mrs. — courteously consented to his wish, knowing, of course, that she had no power to prevent his getting in. The train had no sooner moved off than the stranger presented his card, and immediately began rattling away at a complete history of himself and his travels, mentioning that he had had his eyes on the ladies' party for a considerable time. We may mention that the guard had been very attentive to Mrs. — and her daughters during the fore part of the journey, and frequently inquired after their comfort, but since being joined by the stranger they had not again seen him. To their dismay, the man told them that the cause of the guard's non-appearance for a length of time was his having dragged him freely with strong liquor to keep him out of the way. Mr. —'s suspicions were now thoroughly aroused, whilst her daughters and their companion sat trembling, and fervently wishing they were at their journey's end. Still talking incessantly, and the darkness increasing, he struck a light, and, stooping down, took from his portmanteau a six-barrelled revolver, which he informed the ladies was his only luggage! They were horrified; but Mrs. — with admirable presence of mind, feigned a curiosity to examine the dangerous weapon, blandly saying that she took a great interest in the mechanism of fire-arms, and would like to look at it more closely. Unsuspectingly he handed it to her, when she, finding it loaded, immediately thrust it out of the window, still holding it firmly in her right hand, indignantly telling the fellow that he was a villain to terrify the ladies in such a manner, and he deserved the most severe punishment. Astonished at the unexpected intrepidity of the lady, his former rattling loquacity completely forsook him, and he sat mute till they reached the terminus, which they were now rapidly approaching. Unfortunately their meagre acquaintance with the language of the country prevented the lady doing more than simply making known to the railway officials the imminent danger they had escaped. The culprit had meanwhile vanished in the crowd; but faithful promises were given that immediate steps should be taken to discover and apprehend him. The reader will not be surprised that the terrified ladies on reaching their hotel burst into tears, and fervently thanked God for their providential escape. It will probably be recollected that, about two years ago, a great sensation was caused throughout Europe by a French nobleman having been shot and robbed in a railway carriage. These facts, which have only recently been made known to us, occurring shortly before, lead us to suspect that there is a close connexion between the two events.—*Caledonian Mercury*.

**NATIONAL DEBT.**—At the close of the last financial year—that is to say on the 31st of March, 1863—the National Debt consisted of £783,306,729 funded debt, and £16,495,400 unfunded, making in all £799,802,129. It is the first year in which the debt has been below £800,000,000 since 1855. In a single year it was raised by the Crimean war from £775,215,519 to £803,913,694, and in 1857 it had reached £808,108,722.

### THE NEW AND ORIGINAL TALE

ENTITLED

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By ELIZA WINSTANLEY, illustrated in the first style of the art, commenced in No. 28 of

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### CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK

D.	D.	ANNIVERSARIES	J. W.	L. B.
			A. M.	P. M.
1	S	America discovered, 1493 ... ..	3	25
2	S	9th Sunday after Trinity ... ..	3	46
3	M	Nicodemus ... ..	4	29
4	T	The great Lord Bury died, 1598 ... ..	5	12
5	W	Sun rises 4h. 30m. Sets, 7h. 40m ... ..	5	53
6	T	Napoleon's escape to Boulogne, 1810 ... ..	6	36
7	F	Queen Caroline died, 1821 ... ..	7	23
MOON'S CHANGES.—6th, Last Quarter, 10h. 5m. a.m.				
Sunday Lessons.				
MORNING.			EVENING.	
1 Kings 18; John. 21.			1 Kings 19; Hebrews 5.	

### NOTICE TO PUBLISHERS.

Publishers will much oblige by forwarding to us the titles of forthcoming publications; and any books they may wish noticed should be sent early in the week, addressed to the Editor of the "Penny Illustrated Weekly News," 313, Strand, London, when they will be noticed in our next.

### NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

\*. All communications for the Editor must contain name and address. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned.

A. WOOD-TURNER.—You would be certain to get on well either at the Cape of Good Hope or in New South Wales. The climate of either would suit you. Port Phillip or Adelaide would answer your purpose better than Sydney, as they are comparatively new colonies.

NANETTE (Paddington).—We are unable to give you the information you require.

C. H.—Only the three last periods of overcharge. Certainly, a person so situated can establish his claim.

LOVER OF JUSTICE.—We have still the same intention, and shall shortly fulfil it. Many thanks for your kind observations.

LEWELLYN.—A will must be signed by two disinterested witnesses. The son in the case named would claim the property as heir-at-law, because such a will as you speak of would be invalid. There is no such receipt.

F. W. E.—It is not true that there is any limitation in the matter you mention. We never read either of the works you mention; nor have we any inclination after the description you have given of them. They are mere rubbish.

S. B. (Salford).—Yes: the magistrate has the right.

X. Y. Z.—You should leave off all alcoholic drink entirely, and take plenty of exercise, with a mild aperient medicine occasionally.

H. H. H.—You would not succeed in Australia.

A. J.—Lord Palmerston is an Irish peer, and not a peer of the realm. Hence the reason he is not in the House of Lords.

C. B.—Mrs. C. Young, the actress, is married to Mr. Herman Vezin, an actor.

K. K.—We can recommend you to apply to Mr. William Eaden, No. 10 Gray's Inn-square. The cost of an ordinary case of divorce is about £20.

T. P.—You should employ a respectable solicitor in the case, which is complicated in its details, but might still be brought to a successful issue. See answer to K. K.

J. C.—Nearly all receipts given in *Bow Bells* are taken from "The Household Book of Practical Receipts," published at our Office, price 3s. 6d., by post 4s. It contains nearly 2,000 receipts in the arts, manufactures, trades, medicine, pharmacy, and domestic economy. The work forms the most compendious encyclopedia of knowledge ever published for the use of the gentleman, lady, tradesman, mechanic, emigrant, amateur, and all families.

MAOMIRETTA (Dublin).—Goethe never founded any system of the kind. The ideas of heaven which you have mentioned are purely Mahomedan, and are contained in the "Koran."

### DRAMATIC COLLEGE FETES.

In the next number of the *Penny Illustrated Weekly News*, in addition to a large number of original and beautiful illustrations, will appear a grand double-page engraving, size 19 inches by 13, of scenes from the above popular fete. Early orders will be necessary to ensure a supply.

## THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 1, 1863.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

Will the Polish question result in a European war? The Russian Government, at least, appear to entertain some apprehensions in that respect; for simultaneously with the despatch of his reply to the notes of the three Powers, the Czar has ordained a general levy of troops in his empire. On every thousand adult males one soldier is to be levied. This would give, in November next, a fresh addition of some 300,000 men for the Imperial army. The measure can scarcely be viewed in any other light than as a defiance of Western Europe. The Czar sneeringly bows out the Powers with regard to the demands they have jointly formulated. At the same time he rattles physical force. We understand that this way of dealing with diplomatic representations has awakened indignation even at the Austrian Court. Count Rechburg is stated to have had a conversation with the Russian ambassador, M. de Balabine, asking him for an explanation of these unusual procedures. M. de Balabine, if we are rightly informed, attempted to put the best face on the matter, and replied that the act of the Czar was not so much to be regarded as a defiance and provocation of the European Powers as "an act of satisfaction to public opinion in Russia!" The Russian people are to be shown that their Sovereign, although receiving the notes of foreign Governments in a polite manner, has resolved, nevertheless, upon preserving Russia's position as a great Power, lest it might appear he had ceded to undue pressure from abroad. M. de Balabine is further reported to have added that by decreeing the levy for November next, the Czar had certainly avoided showing any immediate offensive inten-

tions against the joint Powers. This explanation of the Muscovite diplomatist is evidently but a flimsy pretext. Surely for any one who knows the real state of things in Russia, it can but afford amusement to be told that the Russian people themselves demand to be drafted into the Autocrat's army—that, in fact, it is out of a desire to afford "satisfaction" to their opinion that a large part of them are to be called upon to serve some ten to fifteen years in a military establishment where the most brutal discipline, the knout, and a scanty pittance of black bread are the rule. We call to mind a saying of the first Czar Alexander. When called upon by a French diplomatist to give some assurances with respect to the inoffensive intentions of Russia towards Turkey, Alexander replied, "The whole Russian nation wants Constantinople; I am the only man in the empire who resists this demand!"—probably the reverse of the saying would have been a little nearer the truth. The Russian people, in their vast majority, do not indulge in the day-dreams of an annexation of Constantinople. It is the czars and their courtly retinue which continually aim at such conquest. In the same way it is probably more correct to assert that the Czar, by levying a fresh army, is bent upon riveting, at one and the same time, the chains of both the Russian and the Polish people, than that the Russian mujiks have a great longing to be shorn, to put their necks into stocks, and to be drilled by the sergeant's rattan, into eligible rank and file for the glorious Muscovite army. As to whether the conduct of the Russian Government will finally lead to hostilities on the part of the Western Powers, it is difficult at this moment to form a reliable opinion.

BARON BRAMWELL is reported to have remarked during the course of a trial, a few days ago, that the law was more implicitly obeyed in England than in any other country, because its enactments were more generally acquiesced in by the people. Any statute that was obnoxious in the general opinion was sure to be repealed. This homage to the good sense of the country—as evincing that its decisions were judicious—is unquestionably true, as far as it goes; but the converse of the proposition is not so patent. It by no means follows that enactments demanded by the general voice obtain an equal share of respect. We had an example of this shortcoming in the answers of the Government given by Earl Granville in the Lords, and Sir George Grey in the lower house, on the subject of perilous performances at places of public amusement, were perhaps exactly what might have been expected from the *poco-curante* suavity of statesmen. But embodying, as they do, the resolution of the Government on this question, now so painfully prominent, they will scarcely be found satisfactory to that echo of the public feeling which prompted the appeal, and they stand forth a sad instance of a fair opportunity neglected for the remedy of a crying evil. Mr. Doulton, in the House of Commons—and we will take the discussion there as our type—appealed to the Government to rescue the nation from the disgrace of sanctioning this brutal relic of barbarous ages, the more barbarous in modern times because lingering in spite of, and counter to, the progress of civilization. He observed that those who cater for the amusement of the public can very easily shield themselves from any responsibility let whatever accident happen to the unhappy persons tempted to perpetual perils by their offers; that, consequently, at present, the evil cannot be attacked at its root, and will therefore continue to flourish in its branches. He begged the question, which no one could gainsay—that the possibility of such occurrences was disgraceful to us as a nation, pretending to refinement, and he simply asked Sir George Grey if the Government was prepared to introduce, next session, such an amendment of the law for licensing places of public amusement as should empower the police or local authority to enforce necessary protection. Sir George Grey replied to this sensible appeal with that singular obliquity of perception which ignored the existence of garrotting until its increase made the Home-office almost too hot to hold him. Sir George Grey deprecated the morbid desire to witness performances of this kind, but declared that it was difficult to prohibit them. Why, we venture to say that were he simply to follow the suggestion of Mr. Doulton, and include the prohibition in the licenses for these places, the desired result would be accomplished in the stroke of a pen, and literally without a murmur. Does Sir George believe that the people really care whether they ever see rope-dancing again or not? Does he not know that it is the danger alone that attracts them? But will he maintain that, were that attendant danger prohibited, there could be found, even in the Black Country, any one to demand its restoration? Does any one petition for a return to cock-fighting or bull-baiting? There might have been a ferocious few who regretted their discontinuance, but have not the enlightened many pronounced their suppression a good riddance? And where has been the difficulty?

### BURNING OF TWO MORE LARGE AMERICAN SHIPS BY THE FLORIDA.—CAPTURE OF 20,000L IN SILVER.

By the arrival of the ship *Mariana*, from Monte Video, we hear of the destruction of two more fine large American ships by the Confederate steamer the *Florida*, commanded by Captain Semmes, late of the *Alabama*, and the capture of a prize of a number of bars of silver to the value of about 20,000*l*. One of the ships was a first-class vessel called the *B. F. Hoxie*, belonging to Mystic, in the United States, on a voyage from Alagoa to Falmouth, for orders. In addition to having a valuable cargo of merchandise, she had on board a number of silver bars and a quantity of silver ore. A boat from the *Florida* boarded her on the 16th ult., in lat. 10 N., long. 36 W., and it is stated that the captain not giving a bond to release the ship, the boat's crew took the silver and set fire to the vessel, the crew of course being put on board the *Florida*. The other ship seized was the *Red Gauntlet*, in lat. 8 N., long. 35 W., about the same time. She was from Boston to Hong Kong. The two captains were transferred to the *Mariana*, which has brought them to England.

THE HONOURABLE MRS. YELVERTON.—This lady, who, by the law's delay, is still kept back from the possession of her just rights, left Crawford's Hotel on Wednesday for London, thence to proceed to the south of France, on a visit to her friends. There will be nothing done this year in the House of Lords with Major Yelverton's appeal against the decisions of the Irish and Scotch courts in favour of his wife.—*Caledonian Mercury*.

MR. THOMPSON, the surgeon who recently performed an operation on the King of the Belgians, has, says the *Journal de Bruxelles*, received a fee of 100,000*l* (£4,000) and the Cross of Commander of the Order of Leopold.

## THE ISLINGTON CHILD MURDER.

THE adjourned inquiry into the circumstances of the murder of Elizabeth Hunter has been resumed by Dr. Lankester, at the Florence Arms, Islington. Henry William Clarke, who is accused of the murder, was brought up to be examined under a warrant from the Secretary of State. The proceedings were opened by the reading of the depositions for the benefit of the prisoner. In reference to the memorandum made by Mr. Roe as to the confession of the prisoner to having taken liberties with a little girl in October, 1861, in the same greenhouse as that in which the deceased was found, in answer to the coroner the prisoner said, "I know something was written down, and I should know the document if I saw it. Mr. Roe, however, has told a great many falsehoods." The reading of the depositions was then continued.

William Shrasbree said that he lived at 12, Ivy-lane, Hoxton. He knew something about the earrings produced. On last Wednesday a son of his was employed at Mr. Borleap's, a butlerman, in Church-street, Shoreditch. He was met by a person in the street who asked him to purchase them. He refused at first, but being pressed he gave 3d for them. He brought them home, and witness advised him for having bought them. He said that the person who sold them had on a corduroy suit and a billycock hat. He was, he said, a youngish man.

The coroner said it was most lamentable that the son's evidence could not be produced. Shortly after the occurrence mentioned he became ill and was removed to St. Bartholomew's Hospital. The very morning after the police heard of the affair, and called on him, he died suddenly.

The witness said that he beat his son for purchasing the rings, because he told him it was only encouraging rascals to rob little children for the sake of the few pence they could get. His son said that the young man was about witness's own height, but he had black hair, and a somewhat foreign look.

Every eye was here turned upon the prisoner. He was perhaps an inch taller than the witness, who was rather under the middle height. His dark hair and somewhat sallow complexion, as well as a peculiar prominence of the eyes, had an unmistakably foreign appearance.

Witness said that he read in the papers that the earrings had not been found with the remains of the child. He therefore mentioned the matter to the police.

Mrs. Hunter was then called, and said that her daughter wore earrings precisely similar to the ones produced, but she did not like to swear positively to them.

Coroner: One of these is larger and thicker than the other. Was that the case with those of your daughter?

Witness: Yes, sir, precisely. They are exactly similar, but I could not swear to them as I did to the boots. I bought my daughter's earrings in Petticoat lane, of a Jew, a month before she was lost. I gave fifteen pence for them.

After the examination of some other witnesses, whom the prisoner rudely cross-examined, and charged with perjury,

William Taylor, 2, Crawford place, Clerkenwell, said that on the 30th March, 1862, he was out, and lost his way in the New North-road. He remembered the date, for he took a memorandum on a piece of paper. It was about ten in the evening. He should know the spot again, but he did not know the exact name of the side street. He saw a man leading a child between seven and eight years of age. The man was between eighteen and nineteen. He suddenly took the child up in his arms and ran away with it across the street. He thought he should know the man again. He recollects the circumstance from having seen shortly afterwards the advertisement of the loss of a child. Witness did not speak to the man. The child did not cry.

The witness was here ordered to go slowly round the room and see if he identified any one. He did so, and said that he recognised no one. He said that he thought the child was belonging to the man. The latter was dark, and his black hair curled a little at the sides. He wore a pork-pie hat, with two or three strings down the back.

Prisoner asked whether it was a pork-pie or a turban hat.

Witness: A pork-pie turned up at the sides.

Prisoner then asked to have Mr. Roe recalled, and questioned him through the coroner.

Mr. Roe said that he did not prove prisoner innocent of the charge brought against him by Mr. Lambert with regard to the little girl. One case the prisoner confessed. The other Mr. Lambert refused to press.

Prisoner: Is not your name Simpson? Witness: I decline to answer.

Prisoner: I did not ask you whether you declined to answer, but to answer yes or no.

The Coroner said it would be better to confine the question to the facts of the case.

Prisoner: Were you town clerk at Truro.

Witness: I decline to answer such questions.

Prisoner: Why did you lock me out on the 30th March.

Witness: I often threatened to do so, and that day I was tired.

The prisoner then called witnesses to prove that he was at his mother's house until a quarter past eleven on a Sunday evening about the 30th of March, but they could not swear to the precise day. After this the coroner advised an adjournment, in the hope that the publicity which was given in the affair might produce further evidence. Adjourned accordingly.

## A CHARITABLE BEQUEST IN DANGER.

SOME three or four years since there died a venerable spinster, Miss Agnes Hamilton by name, who had for a long time managed, and that with signal success, a grocery business in Hutehoustown. She left about £20,000, the chief part of which was invested in heritable securities. Forty years before—that is, in 1821—she had caused a will to be made, indicating how she wished her means to be disposed of. In this deed, after providing respectfully for a sister and a servant, she directed that the interest of the balance should be expended in the payment of annuities, not exceeding £4 each, to decayed natives of the barony of Gorbals, or persons who had lived there for forty years, their moral character being good and their age not under sixty-five. The execution of this trust—the whole patronage and guardianship of the fund—she confided to the managers of the barony—a body who then boasted a vigorous life, such as gave fair promise that it would be permanent. It is exceedingly probable that the sum she possessed when the will was made was small in comparison with the value of her estate when she died; but there is ample evidence that through all the intervening years, and amid the accumulations which they witnessed, she continued steadily to cherish her benevolent purpose. Twice over, in 1834 and in 1854, trifling changes were made on the deed by the addition of codicils, though its leading provision was left unaltered. But, prior to her death, the office of "Manager of the Gorbals" was swept away. The Municipal Extension Act was, as is well known, the death of all separate and independent jurisdiction in the barony. Hence it happens that there is no one in a position to administer the trust precisely according to the manner in which it was devised. The question arises, shall this high utterly frustrate the intention of the testatrix? The estate is now under the care of a judicial factor appointed by the Court of Session. A movement has been made by the next of kin to the deceased to have her testament wholly set aside, so that the funds may come to them. It is thought by some philanthropic and public-spirited persons that there are valid grounds for resisting this application and securing the fulfilment of Miss Hamilton's design. There are a number of poor and aged folk living in the Gorbals who suit the description given of those whom she meant to benefit. It is hard to see how others could directly intervene for their protection; but they have themselves a just standing-ground on which to go before the court. That step has been resolved upon. Those interested in the business wish, however, some token of public countenance and aid. To that, we think, they are extremely well entitled. The object of the bequest is one of the most exemplary kind—one of which even Mr. Gladstone, with all his horror of death-bed charities and the abuses which they engender, would feel himself constrained to approve. In point of equity there can be no question that the case presented is a good one; no case could well be stronger. In point of actual law there is every reason to hope for a favourable decision; the Dundee people are about to celebrate the recovery of a sum designed for the establishment of an hospital there, which was made under circumstances greatly more inauspicious and problematical than those that exist here. Some money will be needed ere even a venture can be made towards trying the case; but it is surely impossible that any serious embarrassment can arise on that score. We learn, at any rate, that steps will be immediately taken to bring the whole matter under public notice; and we have confidence that a generous and public-spirited interest will be evinced in regard to it.—*North British Mail.*

## PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.

LORD STRATFORD DE REDCLIFFE directed attention to the proposed guarantee of the Ionian Islands when transferred to Greece as appearing from the first article of the fourth protocol of the conference held at the Foreign-office relating to Greek affairs, and recently presented to the house by command of her Majesty. The noble lord expressed a strong opinion that the Government and the protecting Powers had acted unwisely in ceding the islands to Greece, and observed that the principle of guarantee had been extended too far of late years by this country. Earl Russell said that the transfer of the Ionian Islands to Greece met the general approval of the people of this country, and that there was no opposition to the measure on the part of either Austria or Turkey. The Earl of Derby agreed with Lord Stratford that the proposed guarantee might lead to very inconvenient results. The cession of the Ionian Islands to Greece was one of the most gratuitous weakenings of this country for the purpose of strengthening the power of other states he ever remembered.

Lord E. Bruce asked, in the Commons, whether, in the event of the protectorate of Great Britain being withdrawn from the Ionian Islands, and the Septinsular Republic being joined to the kingdom of Greece, her Majesty, as Sovereign of the Order of St. Michael and St. George, would continue to retain, as heretofore, the sole power of conferring that order on such persons as her Majesty might think proper. Mr. O. Forster, (Colonial Under Secretary) replied that her Majesty would continue to retain the sole power of conferring the order on such persons as she might think proper, and it would not be transferred with the Ionian Islands to the kingdom of Greece.

CONCEALING A FIVE POUND NOTE.—At the Thames Police-court, Eiza Hennessy, a young Irishwoman, was brought before Mr. Woolrych, on remand, charged with stealing a £5 Bank of England note, three petticoats, a dress, and other property. The prisoner was in the service of Mrs. Elizabeth Appleford, in Wapping-street. One of her lodgers, named Elizabeth Verdon, missed three petticoats, the skirts of two dresses, and other property, and suspicion falling on the prisoner, a police constable named Benjamin Archer, No. 101 H, was sent for, who arrested the prisoner, and found a portion of the property concealed between the bed and mattress of another lodger in the same house. A petticoat belonging to Mrs. Verdon was discovered in the dwelling of a woman, named Ellen Madden, of No. 6, Dunstan-place, Ratcliff, who said the prisoner dropped it when she paid her a visit one day. On the prisoner being remanded on the charge of stealing the petticoats and dresses, she was removed to the Clerkenwell House of Detention, and one of the sub-wardens, named Ann Creed, searched her, and discovered a 5l. note, sewn up in the hem of her petticoat. Mrs. Creed took possession of the note, and asked the prisoner if it was her own, to which she replied, "No; the daughter of my mistress gave it to me to take care of." Mrs. Appleford identified the 5l. note, which was stolen from a drawer. She did not miss it until the police constable gave her information of the finding of the note. The prisoner repeated what she said to the sub-warder. Mr. Woolrych committed her for trial on two charges of felony.

THE PERFORMING "FEMALE BLONDES."—The proprietors of a circus at Bilston have advertised the performance of two female Blondes, stating that one of them would start from either end of a rope fifty feet high, and, meeting in the middle, one would vault over the head of the other, and alight again upon the rope. In consequence, however, of a representation having been made to the projectors of the entertainment by a deputation from the township commissioners of Bilston, expressing their opinion in reference to it, the performance would not take place. A statement to this effect was made to the Bilston magistrates, and the bench expressed their gratification at receiving it, and hoped that persons who had ground to let for purposes of entertainments would expressly stipulate that such performances would not be permitted.

## THE QUEEN'S SPEECH, AND PROROGATION OF PARLIAMENT.

ON Tuesday, the following Speech was delivered by the commission on behalf of the Queen to parliament:—

My Lords and Gentlemen—

We are commanded by her Majesty to release you from further attendance in parliament, and at the same time to convey to you her Majesty's acknowledgments for the zeal and assiduity with which you have applied yourselves to the performance of your duties during the session now brought to a close.

Her Majesty has seen with deep regret the present condition of Poland. Her Majesty has been engaged, in concert with the Emperor of the French and the Emperor of Austria, in negotiations, the object of which has been to obtain the fulfilment of the stipulations of the Treaty of Vienna of 1815, in behalf of the Poles. Her Majesty trusts that those stipulations will be carried into execution, and that thus a conflict distressing to humanity and dangerous to the tranquillity of Europe may be brought to a close.

The civil war between the Northern and Southern States of the North American Union still unfortunately continues, and is necessarily attended with much evil not only to the contending parties, but also to nations which have taken no part in the contest. Her Majesty, however, has seen no reason to depart from that strict neutrality which her Majesty has observed from the beginning of the contest.

The Greek nation having chosen Prince William of Denmark for their king, her Majesty is taking steps with a view to the union of the Ionian Islands to the kingdom of Greece. For this purpose her Majesty is in communication with the Powers who were parties to the Treaty of 1815, by which those islands were placed under the protection of the British Crown; and the wishes of the Ionians on the subject of such union will be duly ascertained.

Several barbarous outrages committed in Japan upon British subjects have rendered it necessary for her Majesty to demand reparation; and her Majesty hopes that her demands will be met by the Japanese Government without its being necessary to resort to coercive measures to enforce them.

The Emperor of Brazil has thought fit to break off his diplomatic relations with her Majesty in consequence of her Majesty not having complied with demands which she did not deem it possible to accede to. Her Majesty has no wish that this estrangement should continue, and would be glad to see her relations with Brazil re-established.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons,—

Her Majesty commands me to convey to you her warm acknowledgments for the liberal supplies which you have granted for the service of the present year, and towards the permanent defence of her Majesty's dockyards and arsenals; and her Majesty commands me to thank you for the provision you have made for the establishment of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.

My Lords and Gentlemen,—

The distress which the civil war in North America has inflicted upon a portion of her Majesty's subjects in the manufacturing districts, and towards the relief of which such generous and munificent contributions have been made, has in some degree diminished and her Majesty has given her cordial assent to measures calculated to have a beneficial influence upon that unfortunate state of things.

Symptoms of a renewal of disturbance have manifested themselves in her Majesty's colony of New Zealand, but her Majesty trusts that by wise and conciliatory measures, supported by adequate means of repression, order and tranquillity will be maintained in that valuable and improving colony.

Her Majesty has given her assent to a measure for augmenting the income of a considerable number of small benefices, and she trusts that this measure will be conducive to the interests of the Established Church.

Her Majesty has given her assent to an Act for the revision of a large portion of the Statute Book, by the removal of many Acts which, although they had become obsolete or unnecessary, obstructed the condensation of the statute law.

Her Majesty has felt much pleasure in giving her assent to an Act for placing upon a well-defined footing that volunteer force which has added a most important element to the defensive means of the country.

Her Majesty has gladly given her assent to an Act for carrying into effect the additional treaty concluded by her Majesty with the President of the United States for the more effectual suppression of the slave trade; and her Majesty trusts that the honourable co-operation of the Government of the United States will materially assist her Majesty in those endeavours which Great Britain has long been engaged in making to put an end to the perpetration of that most disgraceful crime. Her Majesty has assented with satisfaction to many other measures of public usefulness, the result of your labours during the present session.

It has been gratifying to her Majesty to observe that notwithstanding many adverse circumstances the general prosperity of her empire continues unimpaired. Though great local distress has been suffered in Great Britain from the effects of the civil war in America, and in Ireland from the results of three unfavourable seasons, the financial resources of the United Kingdom have been fully maintained, and its general commerce with the world at large has not been materially impaired.

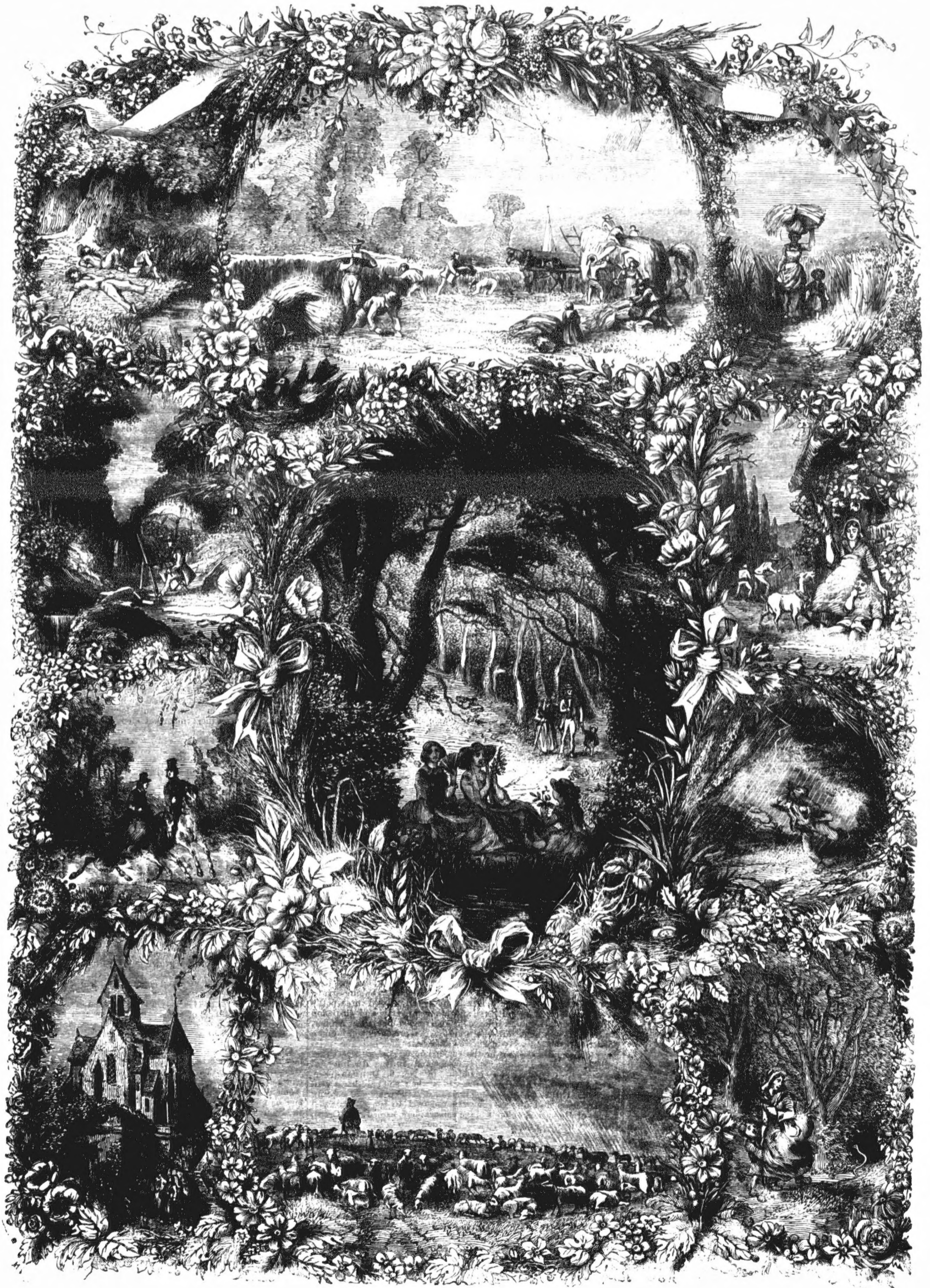
It has been a source of great satisfaction to her Majesty to find that her East Indian possessions, rapidly recovering from the disasters which lately overspread them, are entering upon a course of improvement, social, financial, and commercial, which holds out good promise for the growing prosperity of those extensive regions.

On returning to your several counties you will still have important duties to perform; and her Majesty fervently prays that the blessing of Almighty God may attend your efforts to promote the welfare and happiness of her subjects, the object of her earnest and constant solicitude.

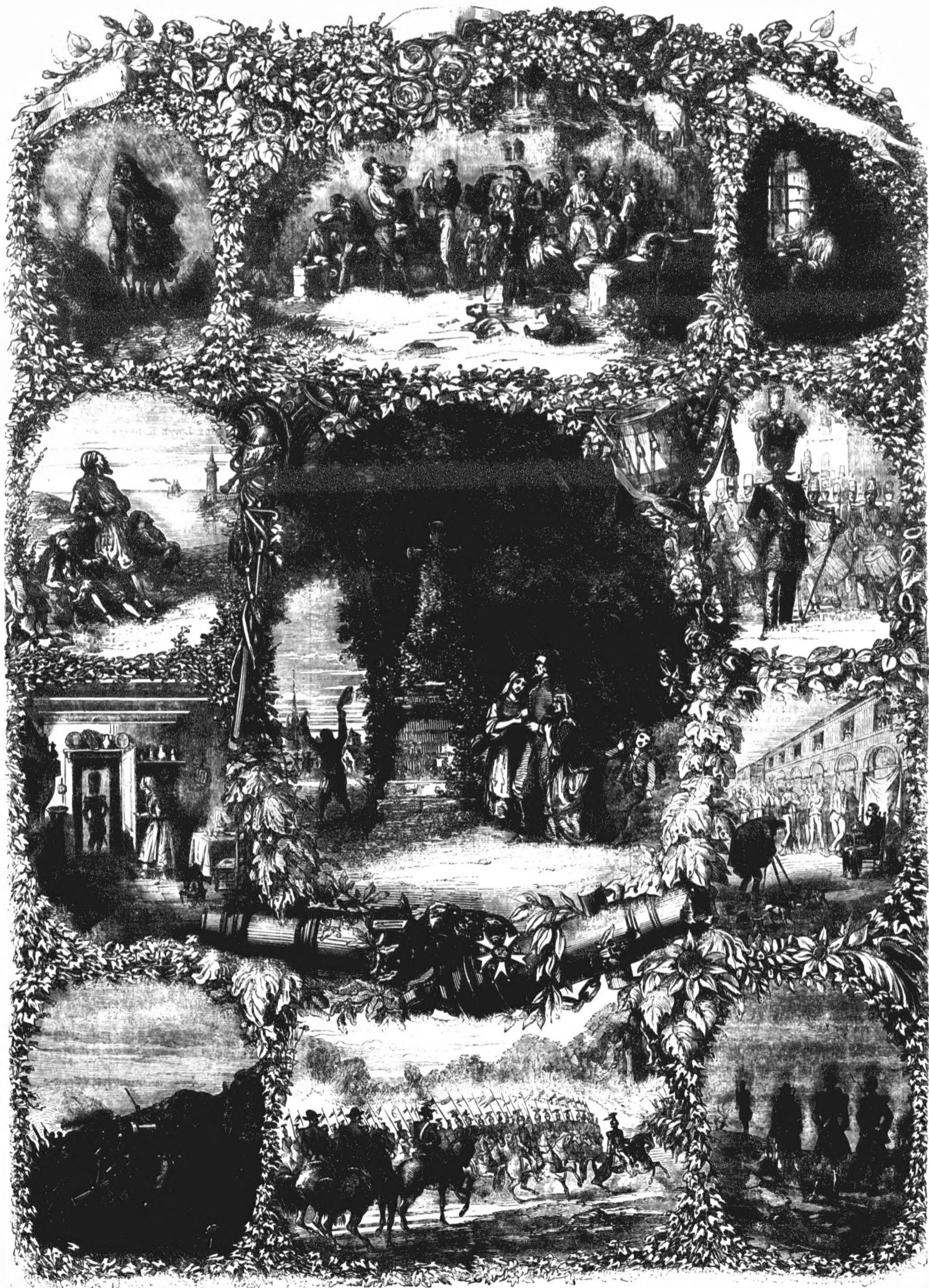
QUACKERY IN FRANCE.—A melancholy case of empiricism was last week brought before one of the correctional tribunals of the west of France. The accused is a herb-doctor who was then charged with having a short time previously literally baked a woman alive in order to cure an attack of rheumatism from which she had long suffered. The cure for this disorder practised by the Sieur Lenoble "with success upon his own father," was to put his patients, lying in a bed of reeds freshly plucked from a river, in a baker's oven till their couch should be reduced to powder with the heat. The husband of the woman whom Lenoble last cooked deposited to her having, when shut up an hour in the oven, complained that her side was being burnt. The quack ascended into the *chambre ardente* and applied some leaves to the burn. He had hardly descended when the patient complained of another burn. The same remedy was no sooner applied to it than the woman *Carre* said that her physician "must remain with her in the stove till the rheumatism would be baked out of her." She then cried out that she felt herself ill from head to foot, on which Lenoble assured her that it was nothing, for that if she wanted to be cured she must endure all the suffering it was possible to inflict on her. After a long interval of silence, which struck the quack as being very strange, "seeing that the woman chatted to him during the application of the cure," he resolved to draw her out of the oven. She was then senseless. Vinegar and reed roots were applied, but without effect; the next morning the unhappy woman died without having in the meantime shown any signs of consciousness. The utmost penalty of the law was not inflicted on Lenoble, he being condemned only to pay a fine of 50 francs, and to six months' imprisonment.

WASTE OF HUMAN LIFE IN WAR.—From the statistics collected by the sanitary commission, it appears that in spite of the high average health of our men, as compared with that of the European armies, to keep a force of 500,000 men up to its full strength in the field, it must receive a reinforcement of 123,000 men every year. In other words, without any ordinary reverses or disasters, without cholera, or crushing defeats, half a million of the healthiest troops in the world engaged in active operations, will, if not recruited, in two years dwindle down to half that number, and in four years will totally disappear from the field.—*New York Times.*

PRAYED TO DEATH.—A young woman at Lahania, who was baptized in February, and who had just recovered from a slight illness, became alarmingly worse, and died on Easter Tuesday at noon, with all the horror of one impressed with the belief that she was doomed to die at that hour. It was a dreadful scene. With no tangible disease, sheer terror at the conviction that she was being prayed to death, absolutely annihilated all her vital powers. Young, strong, healthy other wise, she died. Her grown up sisters and brothers, singularly attached to her, horror-stricken at the dreadful death, with the heartbroken father, as they pressed around the body and literally rent the air with their cries, presented a spectacle of misery such as one seldom meets. The fact is, the people are utterly indifferent about religion, and quickly accept the new God, or say they do, to save trouble; but in the face of death all pretence is laid aside, and the firm belief in the power of another to pray them to death crushes the spirit. Peter and the Shark god are invoked to overpower the prayer of the other to avert premature death; but if no evident token is found that these deities are neutralizing the praying to death, then absolute madness takes possession of the whole being, and despite youth, health, care, and medical aid, death inevitably results. A system of indirect assassination is annihilating the people. A affronts B, B goes to C, gives him ten dollars to pray A to death, tells A so, and A dies. Of course, A's father hears it, goes to D, pays him fifteen dollars to pray B and C to death; tells B and C, who also die. What nation could stand it?—*Polynesian.*



SUMMER SCENES. (See page 101.)



SUMMER SCENES (See page 101.)

## Theatricals, Music, &amp;c.

THIS is invariably a stagnant period in the theatrical world,—the public naturally evincing a desire to patronise Oremorne, Highbury Barn, Weston's and other retreats, in preference to theatres, in these long, warm evenings, in search of amusement and recreation. Notwithstanding, the few houses remaining open have been tolerably well supported.—HER MAJESTY'S, consequent on the favour with which the cheap series of representations of Italian opera have been received, announce a few more nights of "Faust," "Oberon," "Un Ballo in Maschera," &c.—COVENT GARDEN closes this evening with a performance of Donizetti's "La Figlia del Reggimento," and the singing of the National Anthem. Mr. Gye has had a most successful season.—"The Duke's Motto" will cease to be at the LYCEUM next week, being the close of the season.—At the ADELPHI the ghostly drama increases in attraction, and with the Lyceum and Haymarket closed, will draw considerably.—Madame Stella Colas has given the very last of her representations of the gentle Juliet, and departed forthwith for St. Petersburg, to soothe the polar bears for their threatened loss of Poland.—At the OLYMPIA, Tom Taylor's "Ticket of Leave Man" bids fair to remain in undisturbed possession of the house, being very unlikely to take his leave of the crowded audiences who go thither.—The STRAND we would advise our readers who enjoy a hearty laugh to visit, to see the test of the league produced, "I'm all There."—SADLER'S WELLS opens this evening for the production of the legitimate drama. Mr. Barrett is the stage manager.—At the BRITANNIA, "The Miser's Daughter," the ghostly business, and "The Hive of Life," have drawn good houses.

Mr. Alfred Mellon commences on Monday, the 10th instant, a series of concerts at the Floral Hall, Covent-garden.

## SUMMER TOURS.

LONDON is fast emptying itself of its upper and middle-class population. Railway trains and steam-boats, leave crowded with persons anxious to breathe the invigorating air of the coast, or to revel in the mountain passes or spas of the Continent. To the latter, Paris, in most cases, becomes a resting place en route; and at Paris, the city of hotels, is the Hotel du Louvre, an engraving of which we present our readers. The establishment is one of colossal dimensions, and situated at the corner of the Place du Palais Royal and Rue Rivoli. The hotel is scrupulously clean, and has the additional attraction to English travellers of being provided with baths and many other luxuries not usually found in Continental hotels. The charges are no higher than in other good establishments, whilst the style of fitting-up, &c., is superior to anything of the kind we have seen in Paris. The dining-hall and reading saloons are really magnificent apartments. Our engraving faithfully depicts the appearance of the court of this noble hotel.

## MYSTERIOUS AFFAIR NEAR PATNA.

WE mentioned last week that the body of an aged female named Rosanna Stewart, who was wont to hawk boskery about the country, had been found behind a dyke on the farm of Burnfoot, near Patna, and that the authorities were investigating the matter. The case has now assumed a very serious aspect. A post-mortem examination of the body, made by Dr. Haldane, Ayr, disclosed the fact that seven of the poor old woman's ribs were broken, and that her person had been violated. Circumstances tended to throw considerable suspicion on two men. The first person to discover the body was a young man about eighteen years of age, named John Fulton, farm servant at Drumgrange, near Patna. About two o'clock on Tuesday, the 14th instant, he came and told the minister of Patna and some other people that when passing along the road on horseback he had seen the body of a woman lying on the other side of the dyke. On going to the place mentioned by him the body was found as he had described it. It did not fail to strike those who were investigating the matter that it was very improbable that a person going along the road on horseback should see the body in the position in which it was lying; and we understand actual experiment showed that the body could not have been seen, unless by a person looking for it. It afterwards transpired that Fulton and a man named Matthew Campbell, belonging to Kirkmichael, but employed at the hay harvest at Drumgrange, near Patna, had been seen with deceased so late as eleven o'clock on Monday night. We have heard that there are persons who state that they saw the old woman leaning over the wall at an hour after Fulton and Campbell must have left her. This, if true, would go far to divert suspicion from them. Both Fulton and Campbell are said to bear the character of quiet, well-behaved men. Campbell is married, and has a family. The deceased is about eighty years of age, and was a native of Carrickfergus, in Ireland.—*Ayr Advertiser*.

FATAL COLLISION AT SEA.—The *Semaphore*, of Marseilles, gives the following explanation of the Spanish telegram which announced that a collision had taken place between a British and a French frigate, in consequence of which both vessels had foundered:—"It might be supposed from the words of the telegram that the Imperial navy had suffered another considerable loss, and that a great number of seamen had perished in consequence of the disaster. The accident is fortunately less than what was indicated by the first version, which has been explained by subsequent despatches. The name of 'frigate' is frequently given in Spain to large three-masted trading ships, and that was the term used in the Spanish telegram published in the French papers. A collision, in fact, took place not far from Malaga, but nearer to the coast of Africa, between the French ship the *Nouveau Luminy* and an English ship, the name of which is not positively known, but which is said to be the General Havelock, bound from Kurrachee to Marseilles. The two ships foundered in consequence of this dreadful accident. The news was brought to Malaga by five seamen, who reached that port in the *Nouveau Luminy's* yawl. They reported that they had no news of the captain, of the second mate, or of the remainder of the crew, who had parted company in other boats. The French consul at Malaga had forwarded a despatch to the owners of the *Nouveau Luminy* at Marseilles, announcing these facts. Hopes are consequently entertained that more of the crews of the unfortunate ships may have been saved. The *Nouveau Luminy* was from Cocanadah to Marseilles, bound with a cargo of 12,000 bales of oil seeds and 500 bales of cotton. Further accounts are shortly expected. Although the disaster is not so calamitous as it was originally announced, it has created a very painful impression in this city." The *France* announces that it was the English ship *Alice Hawthorn*, bound from Kustendje to Falmouth, which foundered after a collision with the *Nouveau Luminy*.

WE regret to announce the death of the Marquis of Normanby, K.G., who expired at five o'clock on Tuesday morning at Hamilton Lodge, South Kensington. We are informed that his illness assumed a serious aspect on Monday, and in consequence his brother, Sir Charles Phipps, and other near relatives, were summoned to London.

M. DE KERENSKY, a gentleman well known in the sporting world of the environs of Dijon and Rennes, recently betted that he would drive his mare Tolia in a tilbury 100 leagues in 100 consecutive hours. The trial came off last week, the mare completing the distance in ninety-three hours.

## General News.

WE are rejoiced to say that the last accounts of Field-Marshal Lord Clyde represent him as much better, and, under Providence, there is reason to hope that the fatal result (the *Morning Post* published an account of Lord Clyde's death, with a flaming biography), into the expectation of which the public were needlessly alarmed in the early part of the week, may long be avoided.—*Army and Navy Gazette*.

THE *Medical Times and Gazette* publishes a remarkable account of a curative treatment by Dr. John Chapman of epilepsy and paralysis, and all diseases depending on the circulation of the blood, so far as that is affected by the "sympathetic nerve." He stimulates and depresses the sympathetic and cerebro-spinal nervous system at will by applying heat, or ice in India-rubber bags, to the back of the head and the different ganglia or nervous centres and gives a very extraordinary account of the success he has had in this way with the worst cases of epilepsy, and some of paralysis. For example, a girl aged fourteen who came for treatment on the 28th of last April was then having on an average four fits an hour, or about 48 a day, and several also at night. During the first week of treatment she had 50 fits; during the second, when she was troubled with toothache, and had two teeth extracted, 65; during the third 47; during the fourth, 37; the fifth, 26; the sixth, 11; the seventh, 10; the eighth, 8; the ninth, 5; the tenth, 6; and the week ended 10th July, only 2. Other cases not so bad as this, but almost as striking, if accurately reported, are detailed. If the treatment produce permanent cures it is one of the most remarkable discoveries of medical science. If it only alleviates for a time, it is of the highest value.

HER Majesty the Queen has sent a donation of £3 to the poor woman, named Looney, residing at 15, Edward-street, Dock-head, Bermondsey, who had three children at a birth, on the 14th instant.

THE visit of the Channel fleet off Sunderland seems to have fairly aroused the enthusiasm of the public on the north-east coast. On Saturday and Sunday, vast numbers of people, some of them from a considerable distance, visited Sunderland by excursion trains and steamers. On Saturday evening a complimentary dinner was given to Rear Admiral Dares and his officers by the town, in the Athenaeum. James Hartley, Esq., mayor, presided; and of those present on the occasion were many members of the corporation and the leading gentry in the neighbourhood. The whole of the proceedings passed off in a most satisfactory manner.—*Newcastle Journal*.

THE following advertisement appears in the columns of a Paris contemporary:—"A student of three years' standing at a German university wishes to marry after taking his degree. He is desirous of finding a young lady who will advance him money to pay the sum necessary to finish his university career. Thus bound to his fate, she would, after two or three years, become his wife."

A GENTLEMAN residing in Cheltenham has, under the initials of A. B., presented £300 to the National Lifeboat Institution, to enable it to establish a lifeboat on the coast in memory of his deceased wife, after whom the boat is to be named.

A DEATH from a very trifling cause is reported to have taken place in the Wolverhampton workhouse. Two women quarrelled, and one of them struck the other on the back. The woman who was struck was about to become a mother, and from the time the blow was given she gradually sickened, and ultimately died.

THE pythoness, who was more than a nine days' wonder last year, is dead. She had refused all food for twenty-four weeks, and she quietly expired. On opening her she was found full of eggs; some were of the size of a hen's egg, and extremely like it in appearance. It is probable that her efforts to deposit these eggs were the cause of her death, but it is pretty certain that she never completely recovered from her illness last year, when she performed the operation of incubation for a long time, and abstained from food for thirty-five weeks. The death of this fine serpent is a great loss to the Zoological Gardens. She was obtained from Africa in 1849, and was the largest python in Europe.

THE arrangements with the Galway line of packets to America are so far completed as to allow the time for the sailing of the vessels to be fixed. The *Hibernian*, the first ship, will leave Galway for Boston on the 18th of August.

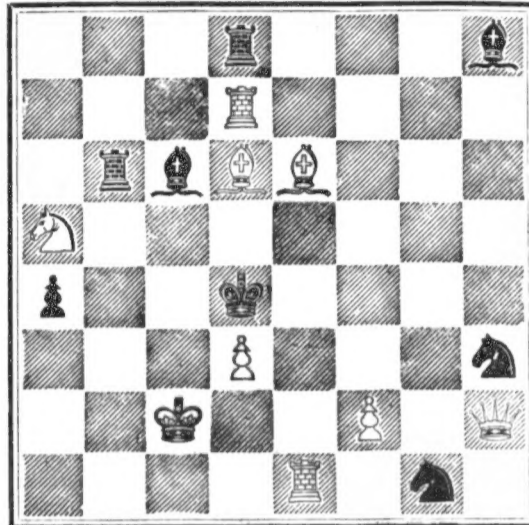
A VERY ingenious improvement has been made in the polished steel scabbards used by the battalion of Light Infantry of the French Imperial Guard. When the sword is withdrawn the upper part of the scabbard contracts to one half its length, and consequently is much more convenient to him during the period of action. When the sword is returned to the scabbard it resumes its usual form.

CONVICTS AT LARGE.—The returns made to the Home-office state that in February, 1863, there were 4,379 persons residing in various parts of England who were known by the police to be discharged convicts, and 1,340 of them were known to have been convicted of or charged with crime since their release. Of these discharged convicts forty-seven were residing in Wolverhampton, fifty-three in Nottingham, fifty-eight in Sheffield, sixty in Bristol, 111 in Birmingham, 130 in Manchester, 279 in Liverpool (and only fifteen of the 279 of good character now); there were only ten known discharged convicts residing at Southampton, any only 187 in the metropolitan police district. But there must be more convicts at large than the numbers thus reported as known to the police to be residing within their districts. In the last six years more than 11,000 have been discharged from the convict prisons.

MURDER.—The Court of Assizes of the Orne (France) has just tried a farmer, named Lemarchand, on the charge of murder and robbery, committed on the 23rd February last, on the high-road near Jone-du-Plain, on the person of a horse-dealer named Basile Thomas, a man of considerable property, and well known in the Orne and adjoining departments. On the night of the crime, about nine o'clock, the inhabitants of a farm-house near the road were alarmed by hearing two shots fired, followed by cries of distress, and, on hastening to the spot, they found the unfortunate horse-dealer lying dead in the ditch, his skull fractured by a heavy blow with some blunt instrument, and two wounds from fire-arms on other parts of his person. Only 40s. were found in the pockets of the deceased, though he was known to have had at least 1,000fr. (£40) in gold and silver only an hour or two before. About the same time the prisoner was met by two persons, to whom he stated that he and Thomas had been attacked by robbers, and that he feared the latter had been murdered. During the inquiry which followed, circumstances came to light which threw suspicion on the prisoner, who was in consequence arrested. A sum of about 900fr. was found in his possession, though he was known to be in very embarrassed circumstances. It was also ascertained afterwards that he had uttered several forged bills of exchange, some of which were held by Thomas, and were near falling due. After persisting for some time in the story of the robbers, the prisoner at last confessed that he had killed Thomas after a quarrel, during which the latter had struck him first. He was, however, unable to explain how the 900fr. came into his possession. A great amount of circumstantial evidence was produced which left no doubt that the prisoner had committed murder and robbery, and the jury after a short deliberation brought in a verdict of "Guilty" without extenuating circumstances. The court accordingly condemned the prisoner to death, and ordered the execution to take place at Argentan.—*Galignani*.

## Chess.

PROBLEM No. 125.—By Mr. A. KEMPE.  
Black.



White.  
White to play, and mate in three moves.

The following is the second game in the recent match by correspondence between the Chess Clubs of Edinburgh and Dundee. Game 1 was won by the Dundee players.

(RUY LOPEZ KNIGHT'S GAME)

Edinburgh.	Dundee.
White.	Black.
1. P to K 4	1. P to K 4
2. K Kt to B 3	2. Q Kt to B 3
3. B to Q Kt 5	3. P to Q R 3
4. B to Q R 4	4. Kt to K B 3
5. P to Q 3 (a)	5. B to Q B 4
6. Castles	6. P to Q 3
7. B takes Kt (ch)	7. P takes B
8. B to K Kt 5	8. B to K Kt 5
9. P to Q B 3	9. P to K B 3
10. B takes Kt	10. Q takes R
11. Q Kt to Q 2	11. Castles. K R
12. Q to Q R 4	12. P to Q 4
13. P to K R 3	13. B takes Kt
14. Kt takes B	14. B to Q Kt 3 (b)
15. Q R to K square	15. Q R to K square.
16. R to K 2	16. Q to Q 3
17. K R to K square.	17. P to K B 3
18. P takes Q P (c)	18. P takes P
19. P to Q 4	19. P to K 5
20. P to Q B 4	20. P to Q B 4 (d)
21. P to Q Kt 4	21. B to Q B 2
22. Kt P takes P	22. Q to K B 5
23. K to B square (e)	23. P takes Q B P (f)
24. Q takes P (ch)	24. K to R 2
25. Kt to Kt square	25. P to K B 4
26. P to Q 5	26. R to K B 3
27. P to Q 6 (g)	27. B to Q Kt square
28. Q takes R P	28. R to K Kt 3
29. Q to Q Kt 7	29. Q to K R 7
30. P to K B 3	30. Q to K R 8
31. R to Q B square	31. Q R to K 3
32. R to K P 2	32. R to K Kt 6
33. P takes P	33. P to K B 5 (h)
34. P to K 5	34. P to K B 6
35. Q to K 4 (ch)	35. Q R to Kt 3
36. Q takes R (ch)	36. R takes Q
37. P to K Kt 4	37. R takes K Kt P
38. P takes R	38. Q to K R 5
39. P to Q 7.	39. Black resigns.

(a) A good sound method of conducting the opening, though not so attacking as 5 Castles, or 5 P to Q 4.

(b) A necessary precaution, on account of the threatened advance of the Queen's Pawn.

(c) The commencement of a very ingenious combination on the part of the Edinburgh players.

(d) They have apparently no better resource.

(e) Indispensable, as a very slight examination will suffice to show.

(f) The Dundee players are of opinion that they might have escaped with a drawn game at this point, in proof of which they gave the following variation:—

White.	Black.
24. R takes R	23. P takes Kt
25. K takes P	24. P takes P (ch)
26. K to B square	25. Q to R 7 (ch)
27. K to K 2	26. Q takes R P (ch)
28. K to Q 3	27. Q to Kt 5 (ch)
29. K to Q B 3	28. Q to Kt 3 (ch)
30. Q takes B	29. B to R 4 (ch)
31. K takes R	30. R takes B
	31. Q takes R (ch), &c. &c.

(g) These Pawns now begin to assume a very menacing attitude.

(h) P takes P looks better; but in any case the players would have had a difficult game before them.—*Sporting Gazette*.

MR. AND MRS. CHARLES KEAN'S VISIT TO AUSTRALIA.—A letter from Sydney says:—"Playgoers are much pleased at the prospect of having Mr. and Mrs. J. Kean among us. As part of the 'puff preliminary,' the following extracts from a letter from Mr. Kean have been published in a circular asking for subscriptions:—"To G. Coppin, Esq.—Sir, I will perform (my party, besides myself, consisting of Mrs. Kean, Miss Chapman, and Mr. George Everett) one hundred and twenty (120) nights, to be disposed of as you think advisable, during the period I have named (five months), for which I will accept your bond for the certain sum of eight thousand five hundred pounds (£8,500). sterling.) You will understand that my short visit to Australia will be the only one that we can ever make previous to our final retirement from the British stage. Pray bear in mind that the engagement in Australia cannot, by any possibility, be prolonged beyond the time I have mentioned! After closing the Prince's I made a nine months' tour through the provinces, acting (160) one hundred and sixty nights, and my share of the proceeds amounted to ten thousand pounds (£10,000). Each season since has given me over eight thousand pounds (£8,000). Very truly yours—CHARLES KEAN."

## Law and Police.

POLICE COURTS.  
MANSON HOUSE.

**A SWINDLING BUSINESS.**—Mr. Albert, interpreter of Marlborough-street Police-court, drew the attention of Sir R. Carden, who was on the bench to a system of swindling which had been brought under his notice. It appeared that a French lady residing in Paris wished to procure an English nurse for her infant, and in consequence of an advertisement which she saw in the French papers headed "London Catholic Institution; directors, T. Golder and Co., 29, College-street, Dowgate-hill," she communicated with Mr. Golder, and, after some correspondence, that gentleman replied informing her in the most polite manner that he had procured her a nurse suitable in every respect to bring up a young child, and that he had engaged her upon the following terms:—One year's salary to be paid in advance; the fare to Paris to be paid, and a deposit of 100*fr.* (£4) to be put down as a security, all of which were to be forwarded to Mr. Golder previous to the departure of the nurse for Paris. The lady forwarded the required sum, amounting to about £50, and since that time, which is more than a fortnight back, she had neither seen nor heard anything of Mr. Golder or the nurse, still less her £50. Hearing she had been robbed of her money by a trick she communicated with Mr. Albert, he being the agent to the Society for the Protection of Females, under the presidency of Viscount Raynham, M.P., and he had accordingly set about making inquiries. He had been to the address, 29, College-street, and had ascertained that there was no one of the name of Golder living there; but it appeared that some eight or nine weeks back two foreigners applied there for a room which was to let, and after seeing it they said they did not want to occupy the room, but wanted their letters left. They ultimately agreed to give the landlady 3*s.* a week to allow their letters to be addressed there. Above 120 letters had been left there altogether, all of which appeared to be written in a feminine hand. For the last fortnight, however, neither Mr. Golder nor his clerk had been for the letters as usual, and there were still several letters there addressed to Mr. Golder. Sir R. Carden thanked Mr. Albert for the trouble he had taken to expose the fraud, and he had no doubt it would be made public, and so prevent persons from being duped in future. Still he could not help thinking that it was very strange, seeing that such things are of daily occurrence, that persons could be so foolish as to put confidence in such representations without first making some inquiries as to the respectability of the parties, especially when the means of inquiry was so close at hand. Mr. Pollock, the agent for the Society for the Protection of Females in Old Bond-street, was present on behalf of that society.

## GUILDHALL.

**A BIGAMIST AND MODERN JACK SHEPPARD.**—John Wadsworth, alias Franklin, alias Cooke, was placed at the bar before Alderman Conder, charged with unlawfully intermarrying with Mary Anne Hindford, his wife, Jane Franklin, the name in which he married her, being then and now alive. The prisoner's correct name is Wadsworth, but he married the complainant in the name of Cooke, and the police have received information of a third marriage with a young woman at Birmingham. Mr. Perry, from the office of Mr. Buchanan, appeared for the prisoner. From the evidence of police-constable 151 of the E division of the metropolitan force, it appeared that the prisoner admitted having been twice married, and alleged that he had been drawn into his second marriage against his will. The case was remanded from Monday last for the attendance of witnesses from Stoke-upon-Trent, where the first marriage was solemnized, but the officer now stated that they would not come such a distance without a subpoena, as they were poor people, and not able to pay the expenses of travelling such a distance. A superintendent of police from Buckinghamshire attended, and said he had a warrant to apprehend the prisoner on a charge of robbing his employer of goods to a considerable amount. He was taken into custody at the time of the robbery, but contrived to make his escape from the watchhouse in which he was locked up. Mr. Martin said that charge must be tried in Buckinghamshire, but with regard to the charge of bigamy summonses should be issued to require the presence of the necessary witnesses, and if they did not then attend they would be apprehended on warrants, and brought to London in custody to give their evidence. Alderman Conder accordingly remanded the prisoner, and intimated that the warrant against him on the other charge might be lodged at Newgate as a detainer.

## BOW STREET.

**A FAMILY QUARREL.**—In the course of Monday morning, Sergeant Chaford, 68 A, mentioned to the sitting magistrate, Mr. Henry, that two prisoners, father and daughter (whose names appeared on the sheet), were unable to attend, from being laid up in the hospital, in consequence of wounds which they had mutually inflicted on each other. It appears that Sergeant Gosnold was on duty in Parliament-street at about four o'clock on Saturday, when a man at work in Richmond-terrace, Whitehall, came to him and said that murder was being committed at the porter's lodge. He proceeded thither, and in the second room at the lodge-house he found the prisoner, Anne Davis, the lodge-keeper's daughter, crouched upon the ground bleeding, and her face covered with blood, "as if it had been dipped in it." He asked her where her father was, and at that moment the father came out of the inner or third room, and fell into a chair as if exhausted. His face was similarly smeared with blood. He pointed to his eye, where there was a wound between the eyebrow and the eyeball. He said, "Take her; she did it with a fork." Gosnold went to the door and got the assistance of other officers, one of whom he ordered to remove the father to the station-house. He then searched for the fork, which he could not discover; but he found a knife which had been smeared with blood. It had been wiped, but traces of blood still appeared on it. He also found a cloth cap and a pillow-case smeared with blood. The walls in the first room were frightfully spattered with blood. In the water-closet adjoining the second room he found a bed, which had been dragged in there from the back room. It was saturated with blood, as if some wounded person had been lying in it for a long time. There were marks on the water-closet door as if some person had been trying to force it. He took the woman, Anne Davis, to the station, when she and her father were attended by the divisional surgeon, Dr. McCann. After dressing the wounds, he ordered them both to be removed to the hospital. It was understood that a quarrel had arisen between the father and daughter, that she stabbed him with a table-knife, and that he retaliated with a fork, after which a struggle ensued, and both were severely cut. After the night charges were concluded, Sergeant Gosnold produced the surgeon's signature, intimating that both father and daughter were too seriously injured to attend.

**GOING OUT FOR A RIDE IN THE AFTERNOON.**—Elizabeth Hagan, a young woman who described herself as a charwoman, was charged with stealing a watch, chain, ring, and seals, the property of Mr. Upham, the landlord of the Golden Cross, King-street, Long-acre. Mr. Upham deposed: I went into my bedroom about eleven or a quarter past eleven o'clock yesterday, and saw that my watch and chain, ring, &c., were safe under the drawers. Shortly afterwards, having occasion to go out on business, I went up to dress myself. While I was up stairs the prisoner went to Mr. Upham and asked leave to go out for half an hour, as she wished to see some person. My wife gave her leave, and she went out. Mr. Henry: Did she live in the house? Mr. Upham: No, sir, not entirely; only during the time she was at work for us. She was a charwoman, and employed from time to time as she was wanted. Upon entering the bedroom I found that my watch, chain, ring, &c., were gone. The prisoner was the only person who had access to the room. At the expiration of the half-hour she did not return, and then suspicion fell upon her. I gave information to the police at the station-house, and I also made the circumstances known to one or two persons coming to the house, and who had seen her occasionally. This morning one of those gentlemen saw her in Bedfordbury, and, from what he said, I went in search of her. I found her there, and as soon as she saw me she ran into a house, and went up stairs. A policeman went after her and took her in custody. I have since heard that she was riding about in hansom cabs all the afternoon, treating everybody she met, and that she was about from one public-house to another all night long, with two women, whom also she was treating. I have also received information that the articles were sold for £3. The prisoner: Can you prove that, Mr. Upham? Mr. Upham: I believe I can produce evidence to prove it. Mr. Henry: At all events she said she would return in half an hour, and she did not. The prisoner: I was very ill, and I said I would go home and lie down for half an hour. Mr. Henry: But you did not return? The prisoner: No, sir; I was too ill; and I stopped at home, lying abed. My mother could prove that I was in bed all the afternoon and all night, instead of riding about in cabs. I was not out of doors at all. Mr. Henry: Is anything known of her character? Mr. Upham: I engaged her with a very good character from a friend of mine. She then called herself Mrs. Connor, but I have since heard that the man Connor, whom she was living with, was not her husband. The prisoner: Can you prove that, Mr. Upham? Mr. Upham: Why, you have not given the same name. Sergeant Store, of the F division, said he had known the prisoner for some time. She had been over a twelve months' imprisonment for stealing a watch, and she had been an associate of thieves for the last five years. The prisoner: Can you prove that, Shore? (A laugh). Shore: Certainly I can. Woodhead, 118 F, said that he saw her with other women riding in cabs during the afternoon. She was remanded for further evidence.

## CLERKENWELL.

**VIOLENT ASSAULT ON A WIFE FOUR DAYS AFTER MARRIAGE.**—George Chambers, a harness-maker, of 7, Chapel-place, Liverpool-road, was charged before Mr. Barker, with violently assaulting his wife, Susannah Chambers, at Islington, four days after marriage. Mr. John Wakeling appeared for the complainant. From the evidence it appeared that the complainant and the defendant were married a few days since, and that defendant got drunk on the first day, but the "happy" bride said she did not take any notice of that as she thought it was usual for the bridegroom to get drunk on the first day. (A laugh). He, however, did not mend on the second, and on the third he very much abused her, being still in an inebriated state. On the fourth day he struck her, but she did not take much notice of it. A day or so after her marriage the breakers were put into the house for 4*l.* arrears of rent that defendant owed, and the furniture, which nearly all belonged to her, she having expended 2*l.* for the home to make it "a little comfortable," was seized. The defendant tried to prevent the landlord, who is blind, from taking any part in the seizure, but failing in that he began to strike him. The complainant got between the combatants, on which the defendant struck her on the head with his fist, and said he would have her life. He attempted to kick her, and otherwise to illuse her, but was prevented, and she left the house. She then obtained a summons against the defendant, and twice whilst that had been pending had the defendant been to her, and told her if she meant to go on with it he would sell every stick that was in the place, and be the death of her, for they could only hang him once for putting out of the way such an old beauty of a duchess as she (the complainant) was. From the threats that the defendant had made, she was afraid to go home, and went in danger of her life, as the defendant, when the worse for liquor, was a very violent and dangerous fellow. Mr. Wakeling said that the complainant did not want the defendant sent to prison. All that she required was that the defendant should be bound over to keep the peace, and should give her her wearing apparel. The defendant, who treated the matter as a joke, said he meant her no harm, and what he had done was all for love. (A laugh). Mr. Barker ordered the defendant to enter into his own recognisances in the sum of £100, and to find two sureties in the sum of £50 each to keep the peace for three months.

## THAMES.

**IMPUDENT FRAUDS.**—Ellen Callahan, aged 22, Ann Dawey, 30, and Ellen Sheridan, alias Sullivan, with others, 23, who all refused to give their addresses, were brought before Mr. Partridge, charged with committing frauds on shopkeepers. The prisoners are all natives of Ireland and kept up a continual clamour. They have been going about the district with a fourth Irishwoman occasionally for some time, and the *modus operandi* of this gang of female swindlers on a small scale was described by Mr. George Pound, a beer-seller, at the corner of Paternoster-street, 8, penny. He said: The prisoner Callahan came into my shop by herself. She asked me for a bottle of lemonade, and tendered a five-shilling piece in payment. At the same time she asked me to give her sixpences in change. I put down nine sixpences and threepence on the counter, deducting from the dollar the price of the lemonade. The prisoner asked me the price of the bottle of lemonade; and on my answering that it was threepence, she said, "I won't have it," and put down the change I had given on the counter, but instead of 4*s.* 9*d.*, she only returned 3*s.* 9*d.*, and walked out of the shop. The other prisoners, Dawey and Sheridan, and another woman, joined her. I knew I had been swindled of a shilling, and followed them until I met a policeman and gave them into custody. One of the Irishwomen made her escape. Callahan here exclaimed: I am guilty of stealing the shilling. I picked it up off the counter because he left it there. Mr. Pound: She only gave me 3*s.* 9*d.*, when I returned her the 5*s.* piece. Francis Toy, greengrocer, of 33, Clark-street, Stepney, said the three prisoners and another woman came into his shop. Dawey said, "Will you serve me with 2*lbs.* of potatoes." He weighed them, and she first directed him to put the potatoes into Callahan's apron, and then said, "Stop a minute, let them stop in the scale," and gave him a crown-piece. She asked him for all sixpences in change. He had not sufficient sixpences, and gave her four sixpences and three shillings in change. He counted the whole of it into her hand, and said, "Now I have got to take 2*l.* 1*s.* for the potatoes." Dawey then said she wanted a half-crown piece for some of the silver, and put down 4*s.* on the counter, and he told her there was only 4*s.* and she insisted that was all he had given her. He ordered her to put the shilling she had in her hand on the counter, and she did so, and at the same time took up a sixpence. He seized hold of her left hand, recovered the whole of his change, and said, "You vagabond, you want to rob me." He turned all the women out of the shop, and while he was doing so, one of them stole a large cucumber. Mr. Partridge: I shall commit all the prisoners for trial.

**A SHOPLIFTER.**—Emma Humphreys, a girl about 17 years of age, was brought before Mr. Woolrych, charged with stealing a pair of new boots, valued at 10*s.*, from the shop of Mr. James Thomas, of No. 41, Three Old-street, Limehouse. The prosecutor has been frequently plundered, chiefly by women, and he has lost a good many pairs of boots and shoes, exposed for sale outside his shop. On Monday the prisoner entered the prosecutor's shop and said she wanted to purchase a pair of boots. She tried on several pairs, and at last selected a pair, on which she paid a deposit of 4*s.* only, and was leaving the shop when Mr. Thomas took from under her cloak a pair of men's boots, which he had seen her take up and conceal while he was selecting a pair of women's boots from a shelf. He then gave her into the custody of Michael Hinton, a police-sergeant, No. 28 K, who recognized her as an old thief, and informed the magistrate that she had been several times convicted. The prisoner said she lived in 31 Anne-street, opposite Limehouse Church. That street was full of thieves and prostitutes. Mr. Woolrych remanded the prisoner, and directed that a list of her former convictions should be produced upon her next examination. The prisoner asked for the case to be settled at once, but the magistrate said, "No, no. I want to know more of your history before I dispose of this case." Remanded.

## LAMBETH.

**SINGULAR CHARGE OF LIBEL.**—On Monday a fashionably-attired young man, who gave the name of Thomas Francis Wright, and who was described as residing at No. 11, Prince's-place, Kennington-cross, was brought up on remand, charged with writing and publishing a malicious libel of and concerning Mr. James Pugh, who described himself as a commission agent, living at Knight's-hill, Lower Norwood. The complainant, having been sworn, deposed, in answer to the questions of his solicitor, that he had become acquainted with the defendant from having met him at the residence of his (complainant's) father-in-law, and from circumstances he had become acquainted with the defendant's handwriting since June last and before, he had received several letters from the defendant; but on the 15th of that month he received the letters produced, and on the 22nd of July he received a second letter, both by post, and both in the handwriting of the defendant. He repeated that he had been introduced to the defendant at the house of his (complainant's) father-in-law, and that prior to this correspondence he had lent him about £25. The letters which he had received of the defendant contained couched insinuations inside and outside. The second letter (Mr. Light) by direction of Mr. Norton, read the letters at length. The envelope of the first letter, bearing the post-mark of the 12th of June, was thus directed:—"To James Pugh, bill-stealer and forger, Riffs Cottage, Knight's-hill, Lower Norwood," and the enclosure ran in the following terms:—"Pugh.—Please to inform me the address of Mr. Hope, of Piccadilly, as I mean to inform him of your discounting Lieutenant Bannister's (64 Regiment) stolen bills. Hatch, of Aldershot, and the doctors of the 64th Regiment, are desirous also of your first examination. Captain Sewart, of the 3rd Buffs, and others will prosecute you for felony. Mr. Pugh, of Stinner-street, Snow-hill, will give you in custody for stealing his window curtains, &c. As a friend and well wisher, I warn you to avoid the Old Bailey, as several of your victims are determined to give you 'justice.' Mr. Green will be indicted with conspiracy to rob and plunder the unwary. Yours as ever, signed, FALIX JONES." The letter of the 22nd July was addressed in the envelope thus:—"To James Pugh, the informer, the perjurer, and who has been tried at the Old Bailey for that offence. He has also been remanded for forgery several times. He is now a fraudulent bankrupt, and has to be tried on the 3rd July before Mr. Commissioner Fane." This letter was addressed, as before, to Riffs Cottage, Knight's Hill, Lower Norwood, and at the foot were the words "turn over," and on the other side was written, "Postman, read the enclosed for the information of inquirers and residents in Norwood." The letter was posted unsealed, and its contents were couched in the following terms:—"To all whom it may concern.—Postman, caution the neighbours of Norwood as to the whereabouts of this rascal and swindler. He is also a bill-stealer and informer. He has received £100 from the Government for blood-money in the remarkable case of the forger, officers' commissions and examination papers. I refer you to the Times of July 28, and read the trial of 'Pitch v. St. George,' and then read the sworn cross-examination of the plaintiff and the defendant. Stubbs' Trade Protection Society will afford every information as to his past career and antecedents for the last ten years. He was formerly a hostler's apprentice, but he had no desire to live honestly. He has also lately been inquired for by the gentlemen of Scotland-yard, but unfortunately his victims are ashamed to have public given to their names, and prefer the loss to notoriety. It is, in truth, an arrant rogue, and warn the inhabitants of Norwood of such a villain." The letter then appends a list of names as references for the truth of these facts, which list it might be annoying to respectable persons

to enumerate. The letter, though posted unsealed, had been marked with that notification by the Post-office authorities, and by them stamped as being revealed by them. Mr. Maynard put in a third letter addressed to "James Pugh, the forger, perjurer, and convicted bill-stealer, Knight's-hill, Norwood," but its contents were not read. In his cross-examination the complainant swore positively to these letters and the addresses being in the handwriting of the defendant. The circumstances to which they referred could not be matter of general notoriety, because the assertions were not true. To the best of his belief the letters were in the handwriting of the defendant, and not in that of the person of the name of Maguire. He knew Maguire, and was about to apply for a warrant against him for removing some curtains and other property. On being pressed the complainant admitted that he had been tried and acquitted in 1854 on a charge of perjury, and on his acquittal he had received the congratulations of every person in court. He denied that he had ever been charged or tried for forgery, but admitted that he had been in custody at the Westminster Police-court on a charge of attempting to pass a forged cheque, but had been discharged by the magistrate as being a case of mistaken identity. Alfred Weston, a postman in the employ of the General Post-office in the Norwood district, identified the letters and the envelopes produced, and proved that he had delivered them at the residence of the complainant in due course. Mr. Maynard here intimated that, though three summonses had been served upon as many witnesses with a view to corroborate the testimony of the complainant as to the letters being in the handwriting of the defendant, yet none of them, including Mr. Butt, M.P., were in attendance, and hence he must ask a further remand. Mr. Lewis opposed the application on the ground that the last remand had been granted for the very purpose of enabling the prosecution to produce this corroborative evidence, and as it was not forthcoming his client was entitled to be discharged. Mr. Norton, after examining Spinks, the summoning officer in the case, said he was satisfied the prosecution had used every diligence to procure the attendance of these witnesses, and, therefore, he should grant the remand, and should have no objection to admit the defendant to bail in his own recognisance, and those of two sureties in £40 each, with notice of bail. The defendant was sent away in the van, but had that not been so there were two officers of the sheriff of Surrey in attendance to take him in execution under civil process. The case, therefore, stands remanded to Tuesday next.

**DEPRAVITY AND CRIME.**—Helen Jones and Mary Ann Slattery, two middle-aged women, of dissolute appearance, were placed at the bar before the sitting magistrate, the Hon. J. C. Norton, charged with robbing a man of the name of Anderson, under the following circumstances:—It appeared that the prosecutor, who is a labouring man, was proceeding to his lodgings late at night the worse for liquor, when he fell in with the prisoner Jones, who persuaded him to accompany her to her shoe, and on arriving there he threw himself on the bed and very soon fell asleep. The prisoner Jones again quitted her house, and the prisoner Slattery was seen to enter the room where the prosecutor still lay asleep. The prisoners Jones and Slattery, a little boy of ten years of age, was there, and now swore positively that he saw the prisoner Slattery take from the pocket of the sleeping prosecutor his purse, which she opened, and from it took a sixpence, which she gave to the lad, telling him not to say a word to anybody as to what he had seen. Slattery then left the house, and on the prosecutor awaking he discovered that he had been robbed of his purse and its contents, about 17*s.* He at once gave information to the police, who found the prisoner drinking together in the neighbourhood of Fore-street, Lambeth. The prisoner Jones, when called on for her defence, said that she was a respectable married woman, and had taken the prosecutor home for safety in his then helpless condition. She denied all knowledge of the robbery, except from what her little boy had told her. The prisoner Slattery said that the lad had been tutored by his mother in the tale he had told, which was a lie from beginning to end. The prisoners, both of whom were described by the police as being prostitutes, and having been before convicted of felony, were remanded.

## WANDSWORTH.

**"THE BLEEDING NUN."**—Frederick Fredericks, a well-known promoter of fairs, appeared before Mr. Ingham to answer three summonses, at the instance of Inspector Abrook of the V division, for presenting for hire certain stage plays, called "The Bleeding Nun," "The Colleen Bawn," and the tragedy of "Death's Grasp," in a booth designated as the Princess Alexandra's Theatre, which was not duly licensed. Mr. Wilson appeared for the defendant, and pleaded "Not guilty." Sergeant Kempter, 30 V, said that on the night of the 16th inst., he visited the theatre, which was in a fair held in Spring-place, Wandsworth-road. He was in plain clothes, and paid a penny for admission. A tragedy was performed, which he understood was called "The Bleeding Nun," in two acts. The description of the tragedy caused some amusement. It consisted of robbers in a castle, a wedding in a wood, and a combat, in which some of the parties were stabbed. Inspector Abrook said the defendant told him that he had taken the ground for the fair in partnership with another man, and that he had a license for the theatre. The defence was that he (the defendant) had nothing to do with the theatre, and Thomas Carroll, one of the "leading" performers in "The Bleeding Nun," was called to prove that he was engaged by a Miss Lovell. Sergeant Kempter stated that he paid the defendant the penny for admission, and that he was taking money at the doors. Mr. Ingham convicted the defendant in a penalty of £10, or three months' imprisonment in default of distress.

## HAMMERSMITH.

**EXTRAORDINARY CASE OF CREDULITY.**—Matthew Middleton, a joiner, was brought up before Mr. Ingham, on remand, charged with obtaining money by false representations. The prisoner obtained £6 from a young woman named Elizabeth Bray, in services at No. 31, Prince's-square, Bayswater, to whom he had promised marriage under the pretence that he had two millions of property in Chancery. He also obtained a gold watch, which was borrowed from her fellow-servant, Mary Mamford, to lend to him, on account of his own watch being broken, and he particularly wished to wear a watch at the place to which he was going on business. He was apprehended on his arrival from Hull, and he was then in company of a young woman, to whom he had also promised marriage. From other evidence adduced, it appeared that the prisoner was formerly a Sunday school teacher, at Lynn, and that he got money from a young woman there, under the promise of marriage, and he afterwards abandoned her. Another case was now preferred against the prisoner. Mrs. Charlotte Neale, residing at Clapton, said she was Elizabeth Bray's aunt. She had known the prisoner by sight before her niece became acquainted with him. On the 21st of May he asked her to lend him £50. He showed her a paper with reference to large sums of money in the funds, and said he could not get it without money, and if witness would lend him £50 he would double it in repayment. He represented that he had two millions of money in the funds. (Laughter). He also represented that he expected to receive it at the beginning of July. Witness lent him the £50 for the purpose, as he said, to pay the lawyer for some papers. She believed his statement as her niece put every confidence in him. In answer to a question from the magistrate, the witness said she would not have lent him the money if she had not believed him to be a man of property. The paper with reference to the property in the funds was shown to her, and she identified it as the one produced by the prisoner. Mr. Andrew, the clerk, read the paper aloud, at the request of his worship, and every person in court who heard the contents was convulsed with laughter. The following is a literal copy:—"Estates and Monies in the Court of Chancery left by William Jennings, Esq., to Thomas Scott, of Sherrington, in the county of Norfolk. No. 2, House in Belgrave-square, No. 14, Bryanston-square, £500 a year. A large sugar estate in Jamaica, £30,000. Aston Hall estate in Norfolk, £20,000. Brunwick Estate, in Cumberland, £20,000. From Nos. 19 to 39 Harley-street to Cavendish-square, £18,000. From No. 37 to 62, Gracechurch-street, £16,000. Interest, accountant Child's Bank, £130,000. £100,000 Stock Bank, £100,000 £50,000. Investments in court, £170,000. £30,000 India Bank, £100,000 £60,000. Joint-Stock, £200,000 £95,000. All-a-cop presented by King William IV., and plate. In Child's Bank, £65,000, £200,000. Ditto, in Child's Bank, £200,000 and £60,000, accountants. From Nos. 6 to 28, Eaton-square. In the West Norfolk estate, not to be sold. Bank of England, £170,000, £25,000. Old Joint-Stock Bank, £150,000, £16,000. Accumulated for sixty-three years with interest upon interest. (Loud laughter). The witness continued, and stated that a short time afterwards she lent him an additional £20 for the purpose, as he stated, to pay the lawyer. He also represented that he was going to Jamaica, and being asked sell his sugar-cane estate. (Laughter). The prisoner, on being asked whether he had any questions to put to the witness, said in a low tone of voice that he did not tell her the property belonged to him, but to the family. The young woman Elizabeth Bray was recalled, and identified the paper. She said she had it in her possession for a week, and she then believed the contents were true. Acres, the officer who executed the warrant said that he had been to the Three Brewers at Wokingham, where he found a guest gave him, and in it, among a number of papers, he found the document relating to the supposed property, and he gold watch belonging to the witness Mamford. He also found a great many books and the copy of a marriage certificate. The officer produced the copy of the marriage certificate, as he thought it was important, on account of the prisoner having promised the witness Bray marriage, but his worship thought it was not necessary. There being no other witnesses, the depositions were read over, and Mr. Ingham committed the prisoner, who offered no defence, for trial.

## ANOTHER FEMALE BLONDIN KILLED.

ANOTHER victim has been sacrificed to the morbid taste for tight rope performances at Birmingham. Madame Geneive, known as the "Female Blondin," was advertised to go through some extraordinary feats on the tight rope, in Aston Park, on the occasion of the Foresters' fete. On ascending to the rope, about half-past six in the evening, Madame Geneive had two heavy chains attached to her hands and feet, and in these walked from one extremity of the rope to the other. She then placed a sack over her head and shoulders, and again proceeded to traverse the rope blindfolded. She had not gone more than a yard when a breakage took place, and the unfortunate woman fell to the ground, and was instantaneously killed by the concussion or rupture of the spine. A carriage was speedily obtained, and the poor creature was conveyed to the hall and carried into the committee-room, where she was laid upon a table. Mr. Porter and Mr. Oates, surgeons, who happened to be in the park at the time, were promptly in attendance, but only to pronounce that the unfortunate woman was beyond all human power. No bones, as far as a cursory examination showed, were broken. A most shocking feature in the affair is that the woman was advanced in pregnancy. She was about thirty-five years of age, and the mother of several children, all young. Her husband was present at the moment of the accident, and, indeed, she fell at his feet from the rope. "Madame Geneive" was merely a professional name, the unfortunate victim of this sad occurrence being the daughter of an itinerant showman known in Birmingham as "Funny Joe," and who had been attached to the travelling theatre of Messrs. Bennett and Patch. The father was partly dependent for subsistence on the contributions of this daughter. Another shocking fact in connection with this sad catastrophe is, that the frightful death of this poor victim could hardly be said to have even temporarily interrupted the festivities and gaiety of the occasion. The various performances announced to take place were punctually carried out (excepting those in which the dead woman was to have taken a prominent part); "kiss in the ring," and other games, were engaged in with great glee within a few feet of the spot where the accident happened; and at ten o'clock in the evening the "grand display of fireworks" brought the day's proceedings to a brilliant close. It is hoped that this frightful occurrence will induce the legislature to adopt measures for abolishing dangerous tight-rope performances.

At the inquest, Mr. Chas. Porter, who had made a post mortem examination of the body, found a fracture of the skull. The first rib was broken, and penetrated into the lung. There were about three pints of blood in the cavity of the chest. Seven other ribs were broken on the same side, and six on the other side. The liver was ruptured, and there was a fracture of the hip. He considered these injuries sufficient to cause death. The deceased was between seven and eight months advanced in pregnancy. The child was dead in his (Mr. Porter's) opinion before deceased left home that day. Deceased must have known that she was in a dangerous or perilous situation before she ascended the rope. He believed a fall from a rope only one foot from the ground would have been dangerous to a person in the state of deceased.

Mr. Allen said he assisted in the putting up of the poles and the fixing of the rope. At about four o'clock he assisted in tightening the rope, and then in affixing the balance weights. After they had hung six or seven balances, and were preparing the remainder, the first six fell to the ground, the rope having broken completely through, about two yards from the trees. The rope was then put up without the piece that was broken off, and the deceased was informed of the circumstance, but she appeared perfectly satisfied. In his opinion the greatest care and attention were shown by Powell in his attention to the fixing of the rope. The rope was not spliced.

Mr. Powell, deceased's husband, was then re-examined: He said the rope was bought of a man named Venn, in Tooley-street, and cost about 11d. per lb. It had been in use about two years in March last. It had been used about three times previously this year, at Sheffield. He had no reason to suppose the rope was dangerous, having carefully examined it. Of the 15<sup>th</sup> received for the performance they would realize about 8<sup>th</sup> or 9<sup>th</sup>, the rest being absorbed in expenses.

Several other witnesses were called to prove the care and attention taken by Powell in his examination and fixing of the rope, and the coroner at some length explained to the jury the law bearing upon the subject.

The jury, after half an hour's deliberation, returned the following verdict, "Accidental death. The jury wish to express their

opinion that parties are greatly to blame who engage people for performances which are dangerous to life, for the amusement of the public, and that all dangerous and degrading performances by either sex should be discouraged."

## MDLLE. AMALIA FERRARIS.

This great disciple and exponent of the terpsichorean art has just finished her fourth season at her Majesty's Theatre, to the delight and gratification of its patrons, who nightly welcome her appearance on the stage with unbounded applause. From a very early age to the present time her career has been extremely triumphant. Mdlla. Amalia Ferraris was born at Voghera in the year 1832. She received her elementary lessons from the world-famed professor, Charles Blassis, to whom she proved to be one of his most promising pupils.

Mdlla. Ferraris made her debut in Milan at the age of fourteen years, where the little danseuse gave unmistakable evidence of future eminence, the encouragement she received stimulating her in the profession she had so early adopted.

From Milan she proceeded to St. Carlo, at Naples, where her success was so great that she was engaged for four seasons. At Rome she appeared twice, where her reception was most enthusiastic. At Bologna, Ravenna, Sinigaglia and Gené, in Italy, it



MDLLE. AMALIA FERRARIS.

was significantly demonstrated. In Austria, at Vienna, and in Russia, at St. Petersburg, the public proclaimed her the most skillful of her profession.

Mdlla. Amalia Ferraris, whose artistic fame had now spread over the European continent, accepted an engagement at the Grand Opera-house in Paris, where she enjoyed for a period of seven years the unbounded admiration of the Parisians, and completely and permanently secured their affections.

At the Courts of Russia, of Paris, of Naples, and of Turin, she received gifts in diamonds of great value.

At Rome she was honoured in the extreme, being presented on her benefit night with a golden diadem, with the words engraved, "A la plus grande des danseuses," i.e., to the most celebrated of dancers; at Rome, too, the celebrated Gajassi has executed a marble statue of her. The directors of the theatre of Bologna, Italy, likewise, as a parting tribute, presented her with a golden medal.

The Circassians have captured by boarding a Russian man-of-war, found for Soukoum-Kaleh, and have carried her into Schoubechik.

## THE CONCLUSION OF THE ROUELL TRIAL.

AFTER the jury had conferred together in the box a little time longer,

The foreman said: Am I to understand, my lord, that we have to give a verdict for the plaintiff (Roupell's brother) or the defendants (the purchasers of the property) in dispute one way or the other?

The learned judge: I should have preferred your answering the specific questions I have put to you, but I have no power to compel you to do so. And, after having explained the law to you, I must now ask you to take the law from me, and to give a verdict for the plaintiff or the defendant, without answering those specific questions.

The foreman: My lord, our sympathy has been throughout with the defendants.

Several of the jurors here seemed eager to interpose to disavow that this feeling had at all influenced them, and one of them said, "The foreman speaks for himself."

The foreman: We are not satisfied that Richard Palmer Roupell ever executed any deed of gift to his son William.

Mr. Serjeant Shee: That is a verdict for the plaintiff.

Mr. Bovill: No, no. Some of the jury, as I understand, are of opinion that the old man did actually sign the deed.

Several of the jury: Yes, yes.

The learned judge repeated that he could not allow this discussion to proceed. I must (said the learned Baron) require the jury to consider their verdict. I have no power by law to compel them to answer specific questions; and as they are unable to agree on the one essential question I cannot direct a verdict to be entered one way or the other. I can only require the jury to consider their verdict, and find for the plaintiff or the defendant. And now, gentlemen (said the learned judge, rising up, and preparing to leave the court). I must leave you to your own resources, and desire you again to retire and consider your verdict. (Great laughter, amid which the jury, with blank looks, it being now nearly ten o'clock at night, and expressions that they should never agree, left the court, and were once more locked up.)

During all this time the court continued crowded by parties interested directly or indirectly in the result of the suit. The convict William Roupell also had remained in court during all these long and weary hours of waiting, and had now sat for nearly eight hours awaiting the verdict. While this long discussion was going forward he came forward to the part of the barrier separating the back part of the court, where he had sat, and seemed to watch all that was going on with the most intense anxiety. The parties whose money had been invested on the security of this estate, and the representatives of those who had a similar interest in other of his transactions, evinced, as may be supposed, an anxiety equally keen, and the aspect of the court during this interval of suspense was somewhat exciting, and such as is not often witnessed in a merely civil suit. About half-past ten o'clock,

The learned judge, having conferred with counsel on both sides, who were satisfied that the jury would never agree, directed them to be sent for, and on their coming into court said to them, "Gentlemen, are you agreed?"

The foreman: No, my lord; nor are we likely to be so.

The learned judge: Is it likely that any longer time for consideration will lead you to an agreement?

The foreman: No, my lord, it is not.

The learned judge: Then, gentlemen, by the consent

of the parties I discharge you.

The jury heard this with evident satisfaction, and quickly departed. So ended this extraordinary case.

Two "ladies" were having some words together on the roadside, when the daughter of one of them popped her head out of the door, and cried out, "Be quick, mother, and call her a thief before she calls you one."—*American Paper*.

A RED SUN.—On Tuesday and Wednesday, the sun, in the language of Scripture, seemed to have been turned into blood. On Wednesday the phenomenon was very striking, the sun appearing as sharply defined as the full moon and as red as scarlet, the light being so subdued that one could steadily look the great luminary in the face. In one case, and there may have been more in this neighbourhood, two parties got into a loud dispute as to whether they saw the sun or the moon. "The moon is yellow," cried the one. "Who ever saw a red sun?" replied the other. "You do not understand the matter," said a bystander, "it is a red eclipse and will soon be away."—*Evening Courant*.



GILBERT DORTON VISITS THE SQUIRE IN THE APPLE-LOFT.

## Literature

## SWEETHEART NAN;

OR, THE PEASANT GENTLEMAN'S DARLING.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "LADY ELFRIDA'S POWER."

## CHAPTER XIII.

## BROTHER AND SISTER.

A STRONG smell of apples—in fact, so strong a smell of apples, that the perfume of a few pears would be quite a relief. Apples in heaps, apples in stacks, apples everywhere—the space of apples looking all the greater for the dim light which finds its way into Squire Lemmings's apple-loft.

The Squire has brewed ale yearly in Yorkshire, but now he has come to Oaklands, he falls in with the native ideas upon drink, and is busy in his apple-loft, and shovelling the apples into the mill as though he had done it from a boy.

There were very few things hard-headed Squire Lemmings would not attempt to do, if he saw his way to a satisfactory end.

It was half-past eight a.m., and Lemmings, too interested in his work to leave it for breakfast even with Sweetheart Nan, was having a mug of tea, and a thick slice of bread and butter, after the manner of a temperate ploughman.

In the midst of this moderate refection, Squire Lemmings hears a step on the loft-ladder, and immediately his sharp eyes are fixed on the door-way.

First a head appears—which you will consider was natural, men not usually ascending ladders heels uppermost. This head, the face of which looked brave and strong, was followed by a pair of broad shoulders, and so on, till a well-knit man, in the prime of life, stood in the apple-loft.

"Well—and who be thee?"

"How do you do, Squire?"

"Who be thee?"

"I've some business with you, I think."

"But who be thee, man?"

"My name's Gilbert Dorton."

"God bless the lad—is it?" said the Squire, scrunching over the apples to the surgeon's side. "So thee hast coom, as Edgar said thee would?"

"Well, you don't seem to have managed to get on well without me."

"Ha! I like thy voice, lad. Boot coom in house, lad—coom in house."

"Thank'ee, Squire Lemmings—this will do for me, if it will do for you."

"Hey, lad! I like to be working. But may be thee hast had no breakfast?"

"No, Squire, I've had no breakfast. But I see you're at it. I'll take a pull out of your mug, if you like."

"Hey, in course, lad. Thee'st a lad after my own heart, an' I a'most wish 'twas thee coom after my Nan, 'stead a thy brother; though mind, he's a good lad, and a like lad; and wilt thee have soom bread un butter, lad?"

"Oh, yes, Squire. I've rode over. I'll try the bread and butter. And so the young people have had a row?"

"A bit row."

"Well then, we old people must set it all right."

"Hey, lad! dost call thyself old? Take another pull at jug—we'll hav' filled again. Hey, boot thee art a lad after my own heart, an' I do wish, wi' all my heart, 'twas thee after my Sweetheart Nan."

"So they've been quarrelling, have they?"

Here the Squire jabbed Gilbert Dorton in the ribs, and whispered, "Hey, a bit, but thy brother said thee'd make it all right, and I'm right sure the will. Hey, thou'rt thirsty; thee'st droot a'rl tea. Hey, lad" (this was to a boy in the lower story of the mill).—"fetch nother mug o' tea, and tell thy mistress last was too sweet. And so, lad," (this was to "Dorton"), "thee'll make a'rl right between young folk?"

"Well, I hopeso, Squire. What was all the noise about?"

"It was jist money. 'Twas thy brother's fault; he was down because my Nan has some cash, and said as that people wad say him married she for a'rl he could get."

"Oh!"

"Thee speakest short lad. Boot here's tother tea. Drink, lad. What say'st thou to that?"

"Why I say, Squire, that if you're going to take a shovel, I'll manage a second, if you like."

"That's right, lad; there be nothing for contentment like work."

"That is true. And now what about this money?"

"Well, it seems thy brother is poor."

"No, he's not, Squire!"

"Him said so!"

"And I say he was wrong, Squire. Am I doing the apples all right?"

"Yes, thee should have a shovel in thee hand ev'ry good day."

"I say Edgar is not poor."

"Hey! Boot what dost thee call rich?"

"Well, he's as rich as your Nannie."

"Then he don't be poor."

"Come, now, Squire, it seems they have quarrelled, because there's an awkwardness about money. Now, I'll back up Eddy again: your Nan, and pay beyond what he has, so as to make them equal. But I say, Squire, where the devil do all the apples go to?"

"Why, them go to press, they do, as be making cider. So thy brother 'll lay his penny to mine, eh?"

"Edge to edge we'll lay our penny."

"Boot I'm not a poor man."

"Nor am I."

"Thee! 'Tis not thy affair—'tis thy brother's."

"Nay, Squire; what's mine is my brother's."

"Weel, I don't see that."

"I do. Listen, Squire. When my mother married for the second time I seemed to lose her—indeed I did! But when she was dying, and she gave her second boy, who was by her second marriage, into my care, she seemed to come back to me. I can see the dear mother in the lad's eyes; I hear her voice in his, Squire; I feel the pressure of her hand when he touches mine, Squire; and in his love hers is continued. My life is wrapped up in Eddy's, and not to help Eddy would be to sear my own heart. But what the devil do you do with all these apples? They can't all go for cider."

"Hey, boot they do. So, lad, thee wilt sacrifice thyself to thy brother?"

"Certainly, Squire, and it is only a duty."

"An' so I for Sweetheart Nan. Give me thy hand, lad. Thee art a gude man; an' ah wish ah had 'nother lass for thee. Dost thee know what my darter calls her fortune?"

"No."

"Ah mean to give her twenty thousand poon'!"

"Well, I'll give Eddy ten; and he has as much of his own."

"Perchances are ah'll give Sweetheart Nan twenty-five thousand poon'!"

"Well, I'll give Eddy fifteen thousand pounds!"

"An' perchances are ah'll give Sweetheart Nan thirty thousand poon'!"

"Very well. I'll give Eddy thirty thousand pounds!"

"An' perchances are—No, lad, 'twould be jist robbin' thee. An' give I thy hand once more, lad, and dom th' apples."

"Yes; but where the devil do they all go to?" said Dorton.

"Let thee and me go to Sweetheart Nan."

So, taking Dorton's hand, he led the way out of that dim loft, and into the house, where Sweetheart Nan and Ellen Villiers were preparing for the day's work of looking after the sick cottagers' children.

The shock was the work of a moment.

Annie and Ellen were in a pleasant little morning-room, which looked over Oaklands Park.

Both women had been silent and reserved during the early breakfast hour they had sat out together. Each hesitated to confide in the other.

"Nannie, this be Sir Edgar Pomeroy, Bart's, brother!"

"His brother!"

Ellen Villiers looked quickly at Nannie. Had Nannie possessed at that moment the power of reading countenances, she would have

known that Ellen's said—"This is the man you have taken pity upon—Edgar Pomeroy—because you saw in his face that likeness to the unknown man you loved."

"This be Dr. Gilbert Dorton, an' he's coom to talk to thee, Nannie, and ah bid thee list to him like the good girl thee art. Coom, Nelly Villiers, thee and I are no' wanted here! Coom, lassie, boot thee ha' no need to look so grave!"

Ellen Villiers did look grave, as she left the room with Squire Lemmings.

The honest peasant gentleman, desirous of spreading about him the joy and contentment he himself felt, tucked Ellen under his arm, and taking possession of her, led his daughter's companion to the conservatory, where he began explaining flowers, and telling Ellen that she must look about her for a "lad," and that she might recommend the lad to him to tell him all Nelly was worth.

The blunt Squire would have been dazed, indeed, had he been suddenly told that while he was patronising Nelly in his blunt and honest way, that she was pitying him. She did not even follow the clue of his conversation; she was wondering what turn things had taken with Annie and Gilbert Dorton.

Let us back to the morning-room.

The door has no sooner been closed upon them than their eyes met too eagerly, and Dorton said, "It is indeed you, young lady!"

"Indeed, yes; and you are he who pulled me out of the water."

"It was all the recompense I could make for watching you."

"Watching me!"

"Yes; let me confess the fault—for fault indeed it was, though it was the means of saving you from anything serious."

"Serious! Why, had it not been for you, I should have been drowned, and then what would have become of poor, dear papa?"

"In a word or so, I owe you my life!"

"I have been looking out for you, Miss Lemmings, for a long time."

"Indeed, Doctor! Is it right to say Doctor?"

"As you will."

"So you have really been looking out for me?" continued Annie, with a smile; but had you looked at her narrowly, you would have found that the corners of her mouth were pinched and hard-lined. Her eyes, also, were too brilliant.

"Yes, I have been on the watch for you, Miss Lemmings."

"But why did you run away from Cleathorpe, without a word to us—without letting us say how deeply thankful we were to you?"

"Why, I could explain, but I dare say you would smile if I told you?"

"Indeed I should not."

"Then—then—"—here there was considerable hesitation on his part, after which he continued—"Well, I hate to be a hero. All Cleathorpe would have had its eyes upon me, and I should not have been able to go ten yards without having the boys huzzaling me. So without knowing who you were, and whither you came, or even your name, I walked over to Grimsby, and took the up-train. I dare say you find that my performance was very absurd."

"It was not clever, I think," said Sweetheart Nan, and the voice was apparently gay, but it was not the ordinary bright voice which cheered the life of the peasant gentleman. "It was far from clever. And I cannot understand how you, who had courage enough to save me, had not sufficient bravery to meet the huzzaling of half-a-dozen little boys. Yes, half-a-dozen; I never saw more at a time in all Cleathorpe."

"Well, you see I had not."

"And then again, as you had been watching me, I can't make out why you hesitated to speak when you had gained the right to do so."

"Perhaps I had another reason, Miss Lemmings."

"Oh! And pray what was the other reason?"

"Well, we may talk candidly now, may we not?"

She hesitated, as though scarcely seeing her way, and then she said lightly, though the mouth was growing still more contracted and the eyes still brighter, "We will suppose you can talk candidly. Go on!"

"I was afraid perhaps I might fall in love you."

There was a quick, sudden movement throughout her frame, and then it was repressed, and she met his glance bravely and smilingly, saying, "Oh! So you thought you might fall in love with me?"

"That's the truth, Annie, if I may use the word. I think I may, under the circumstances."

"We will suppose you may, Gilbert Dorton. And pray, sir, is it such a crime to—to fall in love, do you call it?—that a man, to avoid the temptation, has to rush over to Grimsby, and take the up-train as his only means of safety?"

"You are satirizing me."

"No; only running away in the manner you did seems immense fun, Gilbert Dorton—if I may say Gilbert."

"Oh, you may," he said, laughingly, "under the circumstances."

"And may I ask why you were afraid of falling in love?—though, by the way, what romantic fun it is to talk about falling in love in the latter half of the nineteenth century!"

"Oh, I assure you people do it!"

"And so you really had no other reason for running away than the fear of falling in love. Why were you afraid of falling in love, Mr Dorton?"

"I had a good reason."

"Oh, pray—pray let us have the reason!"

"It is one which is now ended."

"Then you can have no objection in concealing it."

"I had determined never to marry till my younger brother was settled in life."

Again the quick shudder passed through Annie's frame, but her face is still smiling, her voice still cheery.

"I have come to plead for Edgar; he loves you very much, Annie Lemmings."

"Does he?"

"You must know it."

"Poor boy, I think he does."

"And I have come to plead for him. To ask you to take him back. He will make you a good husband, and I am sure you will make him a good wife."

"And is it you who plead for him?"

"What better voice could sue for him than his brother's?"

"What if I refuse?"

"You cannot, I am sure. You would break the poor lad's heart."

"But if he loves me so much, why did he allow those money affairs to come between us?"

"Perhaps he was right, Annie—I do not absolutely say that he was. The world often has a hard voice."

"But husband and wife need not hear it."

"It speaks very loudly, Annie."

"Then the husband and wife should close their ears with love."

"But what answer am I to take back to Eddy?"

For a moment she hesitated. Then she said, "You shall decide upon the answer yourself. What answer will you carry him?"

"May I really shape that answer?"

"Indeed you may!"

"Then, as he loves you deeply, and as his life would be wrecked did he live apart from you, I will say to him that Sweetheart Nan loves him heartily, and is ready to be his wife."

"Yes, Gilbert—tell him Sweetheart Nan loves him heartily, and that she is quite ready to be his wife."

"So, then, I may call you sister?"

"Yes, Brother Gilbert."

She held out her hands frankly, and he took them. They were burning hot, the Doctor felt—but by the same test she learnt that his pulse beat high.

As brother as sister, they might surely kiss?

Then there was a shock.

But both hesitated. There was the doubt of a minute, and then Dorton said lowly, "Eddy, I know, loves you dearly."

Here their hands parted.

"And Sweetheart Nan—we must have the marriage soon, or I shall not be with you!"

"No, Gilbert!"

"Truth! I know our ship's to be ordered to the West Indies shortly, so the sooner you young people are turned off with matrimony the better."

Here she smiled again, and then answered—

"Well, since you take your own message to Ebby, perhaps you had better complete the business, by settling upon the day of the wedding."

"You are quizzing me again, Annie."

"Perhaps I am. Perhaps Eddy and I had better settle that question. Send the lad to me directly, Gilbert. We must look after him, like the brother and sister we are. Good-bye; don't mind dear papa's noisy delight. He has quite a good heart. Good-bye. Papa is in the conservatory with Ellen Villiers."

"With whom?"

"Ellen Villiers. Will you kindly tell her—for you will see papa before me—I should be so glad if she would come to me?"

"Is the young lady she who was here on the night of your arrival at Oaklands?"

"Of course; it would be very odd if I knew two Ellen Villiers's. She is the dearest girl, and lectures me like a dear old sister. You will kindly send her to me?"

"Have you known her long?"

"We were at school together."

"Have you known her since you left school?"

"We met here, and as dear friends as ever. But why do you ask these questions, Gilbert Dorton? You appear stunned!"

"I did not know, or I had forgotten, that you and Ellen Villiers were acquainted."

"Ellen Villiers. You must know her intimately, to call her by her Christian name."

"No, not intimately. She lives here?"

"Why, where else should she live? She is an orphan, and I am her one dear friend. You still seem confounded! When did you know her? Did you not recognise her when you entered the room?"

"No, I saw only you. I knew her here, when she was living with Lady Penton."

"Had a stranger spoken so pointedly of Ellen, I would have insisted on some explanation. You men, I believe, think those of your own sex only can be friends; but I say, had you been a stranger, Gilbert, instead of my—my brother, I would have forced you to explain yourself. Good-bye, Gilbert; send Ellen Villiers to me, if you kindly will. And, for your own sake, if not for mine, treat her as you would your own sister. Oh, do not start! I can infer what men mean when they speak slightly of a woman. You are wrong, Gilbert; Ellen Villiers is as good a lady as any in Oaklands. Don't think me waspish; and as you go out, pray send her to me!"

"You are pale."

"It is nothing."

"But, you know, I am a doctor."

"I have my own (here a smile), and I will not wound his dear feelings by calling in a rival. Good-bye, Brother Gilbert."

"Good-bye, Sister Nan."

#### CHAPTER XIV.

##### A STEP FURTHER.

WHAT, reader? You find that the interview between Gilbert Dorton and Sweetheart Nan was very cold and prosy? Dear reader, the saddest and most vital conversations in this life are marvellously prosy. A trial for murder is very prosy, though relieved here and there by a joke from the judge; for it would appear a trial for murder calls imperiously for jokes. The laughter in court is always more uproarious at a murder than in the matter of a purely comic case.

I know that in most of the ordinary novels the language of the

big scenes is very fine and mighty, but you know it's all nonsense so far as the fitness and mightiness go. All the world over, the language of suffering, of intense heart-breaking passion, of guarded defiance, is singularly plain and prosaic. They say that murders are plotted in the plainest English language. And we all know that when a set of English ruffians find it necessary to sink their own safety in the murder, or half-murder of their victim, they do not say, "Annihilate the wretch!" or "Cast him to destruction!" or any similar phrase, but they first remark, "Give it him!" or "Let him have it!" and the next moment the burglary upon life is committed.

Fine words in agony! No such thing exists. And wishing to set down the truth as near as possible, I write as plainly as the case calls for. I know a father who suddenly came upon the little white coffin of his only daughter, while he was wondering why the child did not come to meet him. He had nothing to say. All he could do was to hurl himself on the ground, kick, and utter O's longer than the little coffin.

So I know another man who had a dear, old, gloomy friend, which latter having a tendency to commit suicide, and being about to go abroad, asked his friend to buy him a new set of razors. This the friend did, well knowing that the request had been made with the idea that it should be from his hands the weapon should come which was ultimately to figure in that desperate tragedy. But the purchaser had no fine words in which to speechify over the matter. He simply bought the razors, handed them to his friend with the remark "They are good 'uns, I think," and said no more. I've no doubt it would turn his hair grey to hear that one of these razors had served a suicide, but his anticipation of the catastrophe, however dread, was exhibited in no fine words; in fact, fine words are lies.

So poor Sweetheart Nan, suddenly cast into the midst of a tragedy, suffered without words. She had taken a liking to Edgar Pomeroy, because his face slightly reflected the features of the man whose countenance she had but momentarily seen as he plunged into the water after her. This momentary glance had had the ordering of her after life, though of this she was all unconscious.

Ellen Villiers had been right. We may love a memory, and it may shape our life, and yet we may know nothing about it. And this writer knows of a case in which the sufferer, being on shipboard, saw for a few moments the uttermost likeness to a dead brother in the face of a foreign consul's clerk, who came on board the vessel for some official purpose. When that stranger left the ship, the lone brother fell sheer down upon his face, and looked upon that parting from a man to whom he had never spoken, whom he saw but for a few moments, as a great desolation. And ever after, the name of the port whence came this foreigner, all unconscious of his innate power over a brother man,—the name of that port was for ever veritable music in the ears of that desolate sailor.

Ellen Villiers had been right. Out of the love for the memory of the face she saw but a moment, her heart leapt up, not in love, but in friendship, to Sir Edgar Pomeroy; and when he asked Nannie to go through life with him, she said "Yes," in a kind of pity she not only felt for him, but for herself also.

And, behold! came in a few days he whom she all unknowing loves.

And she met him with something like gaiety, and with her natural woman's tact she finds out his secret in a moment.

This secret is that he loves her.

Perhaps he does not guess hers. Man is either too candid or too obtuse to dive into the very heart and watch it.

But though she loves him, and she knows he loves her, and though he suffers with the knowledge that he loves Sweetheart Nan they speak gaily and almost frivolously. It is the habit of the world in which they live. Who has not heard of the dying Scotch peasant's father, who kissing his first-born for the last time, only said "Gude night, lassie?"

They were, in thought, guilty. In thought they committed a crime against the younger brother. But in act, and in word, they were loyal. They were an honest, simple man and woman, simply striving to be just, honest, and a little sacrificial.

See you don't fall out with that word "sacrificial." No man does much good for his fellow-man without something like sacrifice. 'Tis what sets us high up above the mere animals, which love, and which sacrifice never. It is that quality which the men of old reverencing, they made godlike in a man, and so deified him, and in the act they raised themselves much nearer to heaven than they had been.

Well, well, but this is travelling out of the record, as the lawyers say.

Let us return to Sweetheart Nan.

No sooner had Dorton left the room, than she hid away from the light, burying her head in the pretty chintz-covered sofa on which she was seated, and then great sobs shook poor Sweetheart Nan's breast as though they sought to shatter it.

These women, you see, have that great comfort and safety-valve called weeping, which is denied to the stronger grained and more defiant man.

But not for long did Sweetheart Nan remain alone in the sweet agony of her newly found grief.

Came quickly to her side, Ellen Villiers, wild-looking and as though suddenly and for a time blinded by some kind of shock.

"Annie!"

She started from the darkness into which she had cast herself, and clinging to Ellen, she cried, "You were right, Nelly. The memory has become a reality."

"I knew it the moment he entered the room."

"Oh, what shall I do—what shall I do? I am such a coward, Nelly!"

"Do? For one thing, you will refuse Sir Edgar."

"I cannot."

"Why not? It would be infamous to marry him."

"I have left my answer in Gilbert's hands."

"Gilbert—you call him Gilbert already?"

"He will be my brother, Nelly."

"No! he must not be."

"But I tell you I have left my answer in his hands."

"And he is to tell Sir Edgar you will wed him?"

"Yes."

"And you allow him to decide upon your life?"

"He saved it—he has a right to dispose of it."

"No, he has not. Who is this man who enters a house, to bring destruction upon two women?"

"Two women, Nelly?"

"Yes—yourself and me."

"You! How can he bring desolation upon you, Nelly? He is very generous and good, is he not?"

"I saw defiance, and doubt, and aversion in his glance! He would not take my hand when Mr. Lemmings introduced me!"

"He knows you—he told me so. He started when I mentioned your name."

"What does this man mean by outraging me?" asked Ellen. "I have done him no harm; and yet this is the second time he has acted in this manner! I have heard him well spoken of, as a man of honour, of kindness, even of extreme unselfishness—only to me does he appear to be unmanly and ungenerous! It must be some horrible mistake, Annie—I cannot have injured him!"

"I do not think he would resent injury! But what has he now done which so moves you, Nelly?"

"When Mr. Lemmings introduced me he would not take my hand! Did I tell you that before?—yes! Then he said in the most marked manner, 'I was your friend and companion, was I

not?' I said, 'Yes.' Then he said with extreme emphasis, that you were about to be connected with his family, and with that he bowed stiffly, and turned from me!"

"But, Nelly, what is there in that so to terrify you?"

"Nannie, he meant, I am sure, that I was not fit to be near you!"

"Nonsense!"

"I am quite certain of what I say!"

"You infer, then, he would separate us?"

"Of that I am sure, Annie. His looks were remorseless."

"What right would he have to separate us?"

"None of which I know."

"Then he shall not do so. I will write to Sir Edgar at once."

"No, Annie, do not let me be a cause of interference. Doubtless all will come right. But it is hard for a woman to bear injustice calmly."

"And it would be shamefully weak and cowardly on the part of a second woman to let the first be dealt by unjustly. I will write."

So again she turned to a table, opened a writing case, and took up a pen. But here her powers seemed to desert her. She was trembling violently.

"Nelly, you must write for me!"

"Write to Sir Edgar, in reference to a possible cause of difference; in other words, come between you? No, that is impossible!"

"My dear Nelly, I will have him written to. If you will not write, I will have in the housekeeper. See—my hand is on the bell—will you write?"

"Yes—yes! It would be madness indeed to admit the housekeeper to your confidence. What shall I say?"

Almost suddenly, Nannie calmed herself, and then she said, "Write:—"

"Annie Lemmings does not ask, but she insists upon Sir Edgar Pomeroy coming to Oaklands immediately after he reads this note."

You know the address of the Mortons, with whom he is stopping?"

"Yes."

"Address it, Nelly."

Then, turning to the bell, she pulled it with great force.

One of the canaries entered.

"Ask Mrs. Helps to come here."

"Yess, miss," said the pushed functionary, marking the agitation of the two ladies with two of that mass of fishy eyes which belong, by a kind of right, to liveried funkeys.

"The which," said Mrs. Helps, entering the room, and showing, for the first time since the commencement of her experience of Oaklands, an olive riband in her cap (it had been Solomon's present, handed in with the remark that "A ribbon in time was as good as nine").—"the which," said Mrs. Helps, "I were wishful o' saying I hoped I see you well, miss, and Miss Villiers; but the weather's so wearisome, and praps on'y my eyes deceiving me—and bad as the worst deceivers are they sometimes; and the Squire banking up the sparrergrass beds beautiful."

"Mrs. Helps, is not the man Boley—is not that his name?—a good rider?"

"Which, miss, the greatest fool, saving your presence, Mr. Solom's ever set eyes on, on any estates, and many good ones he's been on, and specially the Markiss o' Goldby's, but though a fool—I do not mean Solomons, but Boley—in a saddle, miss, and saving your presence—a *gens*."

"Does he know Squire Morton's?"

"Think he must be made to know, though whether the young man have brains or substitutes alone, I—"

"I wish you to give him this letter. Tell him that he must gallop all the way to the house, and if Sir Edgar is not at home he must find him, and give him this letter himself. If he knows a short way, by all means let him take it; and tell the stable people to let him have the best horse in the place."

"But the which—"

"Do—do go at once, Mrs. Helps!"

"Be—"

"You determined old lady, you, will you kindly go?"

And here Mrs. Helps, mistrusting her tongue, shackled it, and left the room.

"There he goes!" said Nan, who had been watching from the window. "The lad rides well! See, Nelly, he has taken the hedge! He will overtake Gilbert—I mean Mr. Dorton—and reach the Mortons' before him! He will see the baronet first, and—and—but then, perhaps, the brothers may meet on the road, Nelly! Well, what if they do? You shall not leave me. You have no relative, no friend in all the world. If they turn upon you, I turn upon them. They have no right to come here and frown on you, Nelly. You have done them no harm. Yes—if they turn upon you, I turn upon them. Let these men try their worst!"

She was very pale, but her face was as firm as a rock.

(To be continued in our next.)

#### REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

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A FEW days since the Duke of Brabant, while addressing a musical society, of which his royal highness is president, at Namur, announced that the King of the Belgians was then enjoying perfectly good health.

CLIMAXES.—A French statistical work states that the inclination to crime is at its maximum in men about the age of twenty-five, and in women five years later; that the greatest physical strength of man is developed between the age of twenty-five and thirty, and the greatest mental powers between the age of forty-five and fifty.

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